THE MONKEES ACT UP / Exclusive Stories & Photos

TEEN LIFE

JAN. 25¢

FREAKIN' OUT WITH REVERE AND THE RAIDERS

Wild Party Pix!

the Happening Issue!

BEATLE EXCLUSIVES!

JOHN: Is he leaving the Beatles?

PAUL: Will he marry Jane?

RINGO: Does he want another career?

GEORGE: Will he change his Religion?

THE BEATLES ANSWER THESE AND OTHER INTIMATE QUESTIONS

PAUL: THE HEART & SOUL OF HIM!

Most Touching Story Ever Told!

- GENE PITNEY
- ANNETTE
- GARY WALKER
- THE ROBBS

STERLING

DUSTY'S

SOME things are just too good to be TRUE! But YOU can believe the blondly beautiful and talented DUSTY SPRINGFIELD when she says: "I wondered and wondered how I could find the words to THANK YOU, my fan-friends, for YOUR kindness, applause and interest in my career. YOUR encouragement has been—well, utterly overwhelming! And since you've been so GENEROUS in putting my PHILIPS singles and albums on the charts, I had a feeling that you would carry your friendship a step further by helping me to decide the kind of song I should next record: AN UPBEAT POP NUMBER, or a SENTIMENTAL BALLAD?

"You'd be amazed how IMPORTANT such a decision can be!

"Every person connected with my career—from my manager, VIC BILLINGS, to ALL the EXECUTIVES at PHILIPS—await YOUR ANSWER with a GREAT DEAL OF INTEREST!"

To show YOU how much Dusty looks forward to YOUR reactions, she has offered to send the 4 WINNERS of the most helpful entries a MERCURY RP 6000 CORDLESS RADIO-PHONOGRAPH! This adorable-looking machine plays STEREO and MONAURAL; weighs in at 6 pounds. It has a handsome break-resistant case, allows the radio to be operated without the phonograph circuit being activated; it boasts a heavy-duty turntable, and the oval speaker provides distortion-free sound over full frequency range!

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Good luck!

MUSICAL CONTEST

79 THRILLING PRIZES!

4 1st PRIZES! ***It's TRUE! 4 LUCKY WINNERS will each receive a MERCURY RP 6000 CORDLESS RADIO-PHONOGRAPH!***

25 2nd PRIZES! ***The next 25 LUCKY WINNERS will each receive DUSTY'S LATEST ALBUM on the PHILIPS label, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY YOU LOVE ME!***

50 3rd PRIZES!

YOU can be one of the 50 WINNERS who will receive an 8"x10" PORTRAIT PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED by the EXQUISITELY TALENTED DUSTY SPRINGFIELD!

Mail to TEEN LIFE,
P.O. Box 3585,
Grand Central Station,
New York, N.Y. 10017

NAME:________________ AGE:______

ADDRESS:________________

CITY:________ STATE:______ ZIP CODE:______

Tell me, in 25 words or less, the type of song I should record: UPBEAT POP NUMBER ☐ or SENTIMENTAL BALLAD ☐ WHY: ________

____

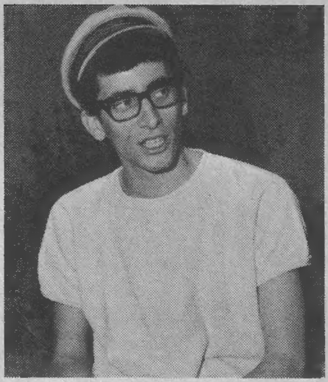
____

____

____

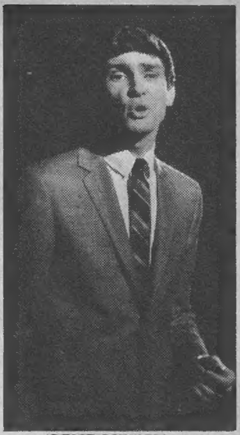
Contest closes December 15, 1966. No entries can be returned. The decision of the judges is final.

TEEN LIFE



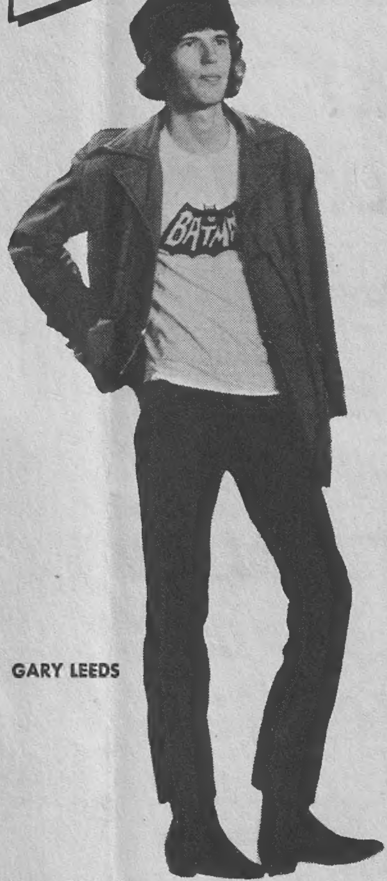
GARY LEWIS

JOHN LENNON



GENE PITNEY

VOLUME 6, NO. 9 JANUARY, 1967



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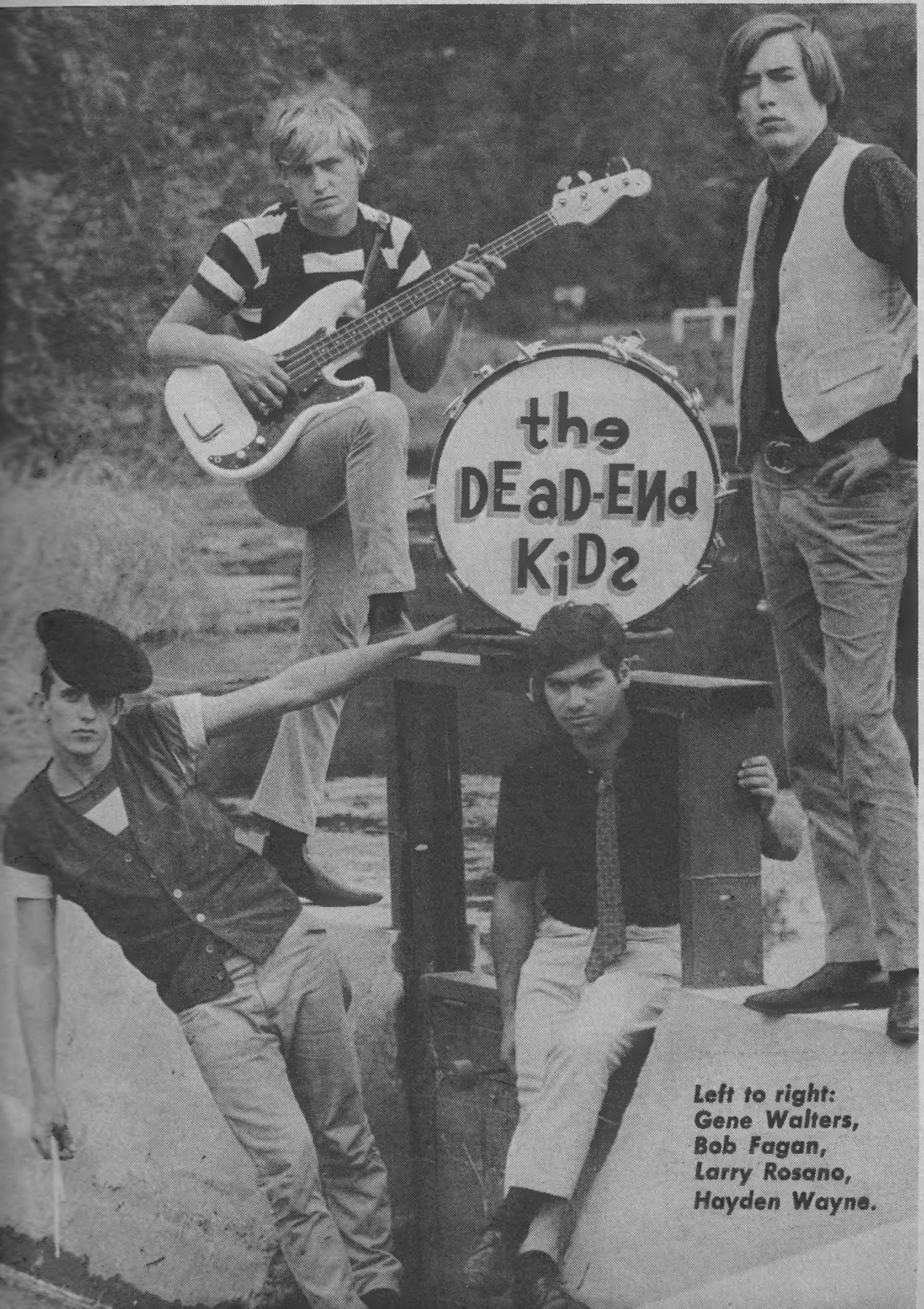
Introducing

THE DEAD END KIDS

They SWING out, SING out... They're what's HAPPENING on the SOUNDSATIONAL musical scene!



Left to right: Gene Walters, Bob Fagan, Larry Rosano, Hayden Wayne.

HOW HAYDEN WAYNE manages to stay in one piece is a miracle. Girls clutch at him, claw at him, snatch at him . . . "and I love it," Hayden laughed. "I guess that's the way girls show they like me and the other DEAD END KIDS."

The Dead End Kids! They hail from Great Neck, Long Island, a community that is anything but dead endish. Their fame is fast-spreading and it won't be long before these talented boys will be known from coast to coast. Born in Great Neck on 3/2/48, Hayden has blond hair, green eyes and is a knockout 6'2". His pop is the famous PHIL WAYNE, orchestra leader at the Tavern on the Green in New York. Hayden also inherited his composer-arranger-conductor dad's good looks. A graduate of North Senior High, Hay now attends Manhattan School of Music where he is majoring in theory and composition. He plays the piano, organ and sings.

How Hayden manages to find time for water skiing, boating and tinkering with sports cars is another miracle. In between appearing at the Chanticleer, The Go-Go 7, The Mascot, and other teen haunts, Hayden has a pretty steady dating life.

BOB FAGAN has the girls in flipsville, too. Born on 2/24/47, he's blond, hazel eyed and 5'11". Bob plays the bass guitar. He lists his fave hobbies as swimming, fast cars (sport), skin diving and GIRLS!

GENE WALTERS, the oldest "Kid," was born on 11/16/45. Girls describe his eyes as "baby blue." He has light sandyish hair and is 5'9". "My ambition in life is just to live it," Gene said. One of his fave expressions is, "Follow me, I know the way." As for girls, he's strictly the freelance kind. Gene plays the drums standing up, which is something to see.

LARRY ROSANO was born on 1/3/47. Black hair, brown eyes, Larry is 5'7". He plays the saxophone, guitar, bass guitar and harmonica, and is the lead singer. He lists sky diving, flying and baseball as his fave hobbies, not forgetting to mention tall blondes.

Watch and listen for the DEAD END KIDS.

This is the spot for YOU to sound off about anything 'n' everything . . . where your editor 'n' TEENA join the gab 'n' the gossip!

I GOT a lump in my throat when I saw JOHNNY CRAWFORD on the MIKE DOUGLAS Show today. Johnny, wearing his GI duds, looked handsome, manly, proud. Something new was added to his uniform: a stripe on his sleeve indicating that he's been promoted to PFC—PRIVATE FIRST CLASS. With or without that stripe, Johnny's FIRST CLASS. He's one of the most beautiful young men I've ever met, and by that I mean a beautiful person.

CHUCK CONNORS, who is the co-host of the week on the truly terrific Mike Douglas Show, was surprised and delighted when Johnny appeared as a guest. It was quite a touching moment to see "father" and "son" meet. *Rifleman*, now in syndication, is still amazingly popular. Johnny was just a kid when he co-starred in this series. But time marches on and today Johnny is working for Uncle Sam. I do hope that every single one of you will continue to be Johnny's loyal fans and that, when his Army hitch is over, you will welcome him back to civilian life with open arms and heart.

I'm still chuckling over the paperback that DON ADAMS, of Get Smart *(NBC-TV) fame sent me. There's a giggle on every page of his WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . .? picture-packed book. Published by Price, Stern & Sloan, WOULD YOU BELIEVE? sells for $1.00. There's a laugh from the front cover to the back cover, which is exactly what you'd expect from Don Adams . . . author, wit, comedian, actor, etc.*

Sorry there's been a slight delay in running GARY STEVENS' contest, originally planned for this issue. The poor guy (I should be so poor) has been losing sleep because of the demands for his personal appearances at various record hops around the country. And Gary's the kind of chum who can't say no to teenagers. However, come back next month and, not only will there be a terrif' contest, but Gary'll tell you some fab off-the-record stories about your fave stars. I'll personally twist his arm if he misses the next deadline.

Of course, I'm only kidding. WMCA, together with Gary's co-GOOD GUYS, would twist my arm right back. And for a good reason! Gary's ratings are TOPS! He is #1 DJ throughout the East. How about that! You can send him a note of congrats in c/o TEEN LIFE, P.O. Box 3585, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017. Know something! Gary'll PERSONALLY answer EVERY letter.

And talking about letters, yours are the MOST . . .

Dear Bessie:

Just wanted to thank you for the ELVIS article in your Oct. issue. It wasn't personal enough to be "prying" into Elvis' life or his feelings, but it told enough to let people see what a deep and sensitive person he is.

I hope you will continue to feature the KING in your upcoming issues. Many of the teen-slanted magazines just print one picture of him and never have any interviews or stories about what he's doing or how he feels. Since I usually already have the picture, I appreciate the stories much more, and I hope to see more of the same in TEEN LIFE.

Aloha for Elvis!

Sue Wiegert, Honolulu, Hawaii

Dear Sue:

Your letter gives me a chance to talk about our ELVIS scoops! As you know, El refuses to talk about his personal life, but thanks to MAY MANN, a good friend, he has given her several interviews for TL. May doesn't pry but the two do have wonderful discussions on a variety of interesting subjects. To El's fans, even if he had just said "hi" they'd be happy.

As you can imagine, everytime I'm fortunate to run a Presley story I receive many, many letters of heartfelt thanks. That's what I like about El's fans—they're grateful.

Dear Bessie:

I'm writing to you concerning a young man I am very interested in. His name is JOHN DAVIDSON. He's sweet, charming, talented and cute! He is really wonderful. As Chapter President I would really like to see him in your magazine.

At a recent TEEN HOP I met T.J. (he's wonderful too) and he suggested that I write to you. Even if you could just mention him in one of your columns I'd really appreciate it. He had his own show on NBC-TV; it was great.

I've enclosed a picture of him. I think it's a very good one.

T.J. was really, really great about John Davidson. He did everything he could to help us have a really fabulous time. He played John's single, Summer Love. *I think as much of him as I do of John, which is a lot. I don't think I've met anyone nicer.*

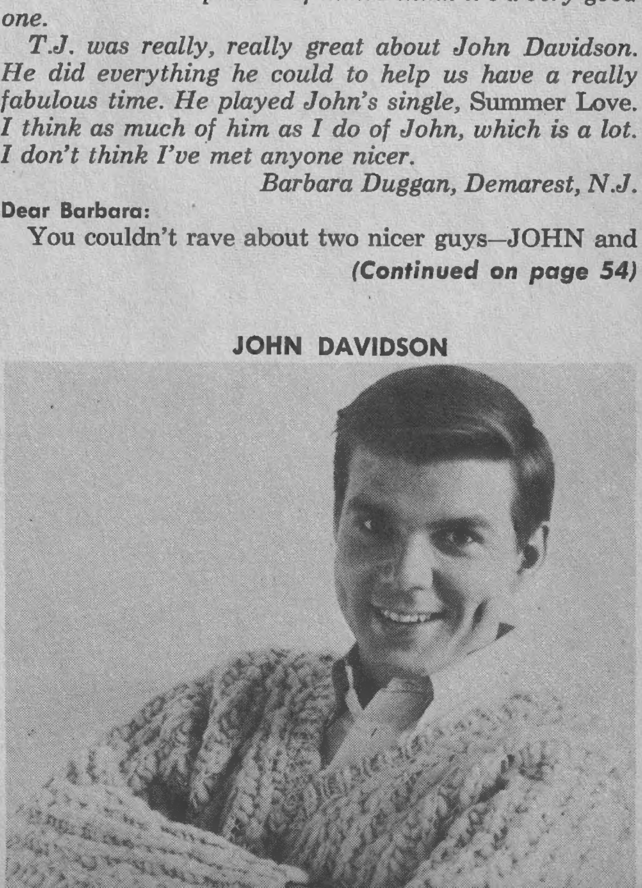
Barbara Duggan, Demarest, N.J.

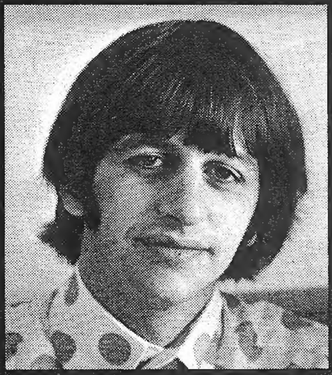
Dear Barbara:

You couldn't rave about two nicer guys—JOHN and

(Continued on page 54)

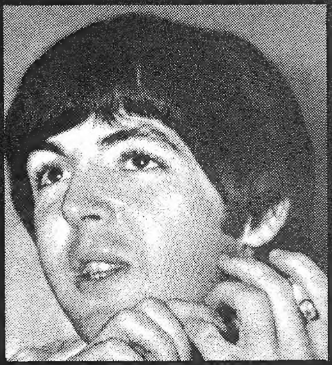
JOHN DAVIDSON





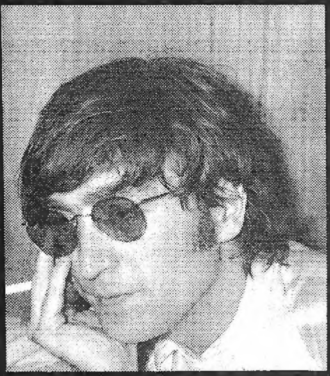
RINGO:

DO YOU WANT ANOTHER CAREER?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR ZAK?
HAVE YOU TIME FOR HOBBIES?



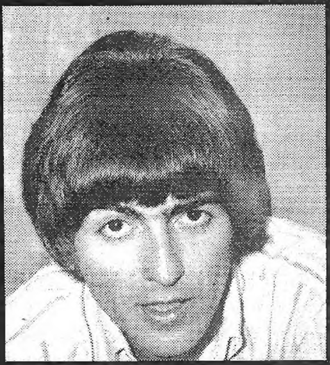
PAUL:

WILL YOU MARRY JANE?
IS MONEY IMPORTANT TO YOU?
WHAT IS YOUR FARM LIKE?



JOHN:

ARE YOU LEAVING THE BEATLES?
WHAT MAKES YOU HAPPY?
HAVE YOU ANY REGRETS?



GEORGE:

WILL YOU CHANGE RELIGION?
HAVE YOU CHANGED AS A PERSON?
HAS MARRIAGE ALTERED YOU?

TL's BESS COLEMAN asks them these and other intimate questions. Now read on for their frank answers...

If you could spend three weeks living alongside the BEATLES and had a chance to ask them any questions you wanted to, what WOULD you ask them? I bet you can think of a hundred things! Well, lucky old me DID travel with them on their last tour and during my conversations with JOHN, GEORGE, PAUL and RINGO, I tried to ask them the kind of questions you've been wanting to know the answers to. Here goes:

RINGO first...

BESS: Ringo, what kind of hobbies do you have?
RINGO: *Well, at home is the only place I have time to have hobbies. I still like collecting records and watching films on television. I've sort of gotten back onto the camera kick again. I take photos of Maureen and Zak at home; also when we're away on tours. I also like playing around with my tape recorders. I record anything. Records; talking; shouting to myself—and things like that!*

* * *

BESS: There's a rumor going around that you'd like to become a deejay and have your own show.
RINGO: *Ah-ha! Well, you know what rumors are. It's a funny thing. I did try to do a deejay show at home one day. And it's very hard, folks! I don't know how they do it. I had trouble putting the records on at the right time and I couldn't get any good intros or groovy sayings. I also tried to talk with a mid-Atlantic accent because most DJs have a mid-Atlantic voice, I find. But that didn't work either. I just ended up like sounding I came from South Yorkshire! Then I'd get so interested in the record I was playing that I'd forget to take it off and introduce another record and I just got all twisted up in the end. So there's no truth in the rumor. I just did it for fun on my own. And besides that, no station would have me! I'd ruin them in five minutes!*

* * *

BESS: What do you want for Zak?
RINGO: *It's too early, and difficult, to start thinking about his future. I haven't worked it out yet. I just hope he's going to be okay. I just want him to have a straight forward education and if he does well, he does well. I don't want to push him into anything. He's got to push himself—if he wants to. If he wants to go into showbiz that's up to him. But I'm not going to say: "come on, get on those drums."*

* * *

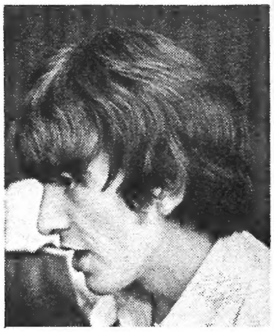
BESS: Do you think you've improved as a drummer since the time the Beatles really became famous?
RINGO: *No, not really. But that's because I never practice. I just can't practice. But I have progressed on records. I've had to because our music has progressed. I don't think I've progressed stagewise because when we're doing a concert the only thing that I really think about is hitting the drums as hard as I can so that the others can hear me above the noise of the amps. In live shows I'm strictly an off-beat man. I don't play anything fancy—no breaks or anything like that. I just keep the off-beat going because that's the way they want it mainly. They need me to keep them going.*

* * *

BESS: What question do you get asked the most?
RINGO: *Questions like, "how much money do you have" and things like that. Which is a drag because I don't know anyway.*

* * *

BESS: Would you like a large family?
RINGO: *Well, I'm not planning anything. If it happens, it happens. I think if we did have another baby, I'd like a boy again. They're less trouble—and more fun for me!*



GEORGE has become quite a deep thinker in his old age...

BESS: George, all four of you seem to have changed in the two years since I last saw you—you particularly. Why?
GEORGE: *Well, we used to be asked a lot of stupid questions and we just gave idiotic answers back because it would have been silly to try and answer them seriously. Now, I'm too busy for idiotic questions. But if people want to talk to me about the truth or something sensible, then I'll talk to them.*

* * *

BESS: What do you like to talk about?
GEORGE: *Finding out what it's all about. I don't mean what the Beatles are about. And it's amazing, because the more you find out about it, the more there is to be found out. The more you know the better your capacity is to take whatever more there is. To me, life is just a game from the day you're born till the day you die, and people just have to work it out. It's a shame that most of them can't see past their own egos.*

* * *

BESS: You've told me that you spend a lot of time studying philosophy and eastern Religion. Have you ever thought about changing your religion?

GEORGE: *Well, what is religion? To me it is loving people and trying to lead a good life. All religions teach this. But there are different names attached to them. Buddhism, Christianity, Mohammadism. When you boil it down, they all teach the same basics. At least I think so.*

* * *

BESS: How has being married to PATTI changed you?
GEORGE: *It's given me the opportunity to settle down a bit as a person, which is what I wanted. Until I was married . . . well, it's funny. People are always looking at bachelors as the ones who are leaping about having a laugh and a shout. But Patti and I always had a laugh and shout together before we were married. Marriage has quietened me down. I don't know why. It just happened. It was a kind of natural thing. I don't go to clubs and discoteques anymore. I just can't be bothered with all that stuff now.*

* * *

BESS: Of all the things you've done so far, what has given you the most satisfaction, personally and professionally?
GEORGE: *That's a very hard question to answer. I get satisfaction out of certain things at certain times. And being satisfied at various times by things we are doing, or have done. There really isn't one that is better than the other. I felt very satisfied after we recorded some of the tracks for our Revolver album. At the time that was. But now I'm not satisfied. But then I never am. Now I think that, in my estimation, not one of the tracks is as good as it could have been. If you stop listening to all the good things and start listening to the bad things, then you want to rectify them. And that's what we'll try to do on the next album. But it will never be perfect for us because I don't think anyone can ever achieve perfection—because there's always something else.*

* * *

BESS: Now that you've learned to play the sitar, are you going to try and learn any more instruments?
GEORGE: *Well, although I sort of play the sitar, I certainly haven't mastered it. Neither has RAVI SHANKAR—and he's been playing it for thirty-five years!*

* * *

BESS: How often do the Beatles rehearse together?
GEORGE: *To be honest, we don't rehearse a lot. We just rehearse before we go away on tour. It depends. We rehearse more, naturally, if we're going away, because we usually forget all the old songs. In fact, after we've recorded a song we forget about it until we have to do it on stage. Then we have to learn it again like we learned it when we recorded.*

* * *

BESS: What are your feelings when you go home to Liverpool?
GEORGE: *Last time I was in Liverpool, I drove around the place I'd lived for ten years, and I just couldn't believe it. I went through a lot of emotions and feelings. As soon as I got there I wanted to get back out again. Everything I could remember about it wasn't very nice. Just seeing the same people doing the same thing and not knowing anything else. That's the sad thing about coming from one environment to another and being able to see things clearer and seeing the environment from which you came is very unsatisfactory. I don't mean because they have smaller houses or no cars. I mean not knowing what is outside that district or that town. It's sad because people should really know a bit more. They die off before even seeing beyond their noses.*

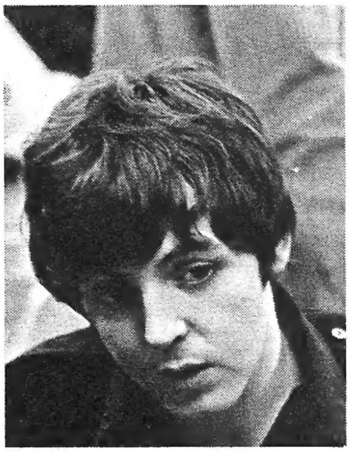
* * *

BESS: When you and Patti have friends round to the house, how do you like to spend an evening?
GEORGE: *Apart from talking and listening to records we like to play games. We used to play a lot of Monopoly but we've gone off that a bit now. Chess is getting popular again. It's definitely in! Oh yes—we play Buccaneer and another one called Risk. That's rather like life because it's all down to trying to take over the world—which a lot of people are trying to do at this very moment.*

* * *

BESS: Tell me about your house.
GEORGE: *Patti and I have changed it around a lot since last year. In fact, it's almost totally different now. Some nights I sit about and look at it and say, "this would look better like that," and off I go changing everything around! I do that all the time. Just before I came away, I took a lot of things out of the house that I got fed up with.*

* * *



When talking to PAUL I started off by asking him the question you all want to know the answer to . . .

BESS: Are you going to marry JANE ASHER?
PAUL: *Ah well—here we go again! What can I say . . . Yes—I probably will marry Jane. People have been trying to marry me off for years and when I do it, I'll let you know.*

* * *

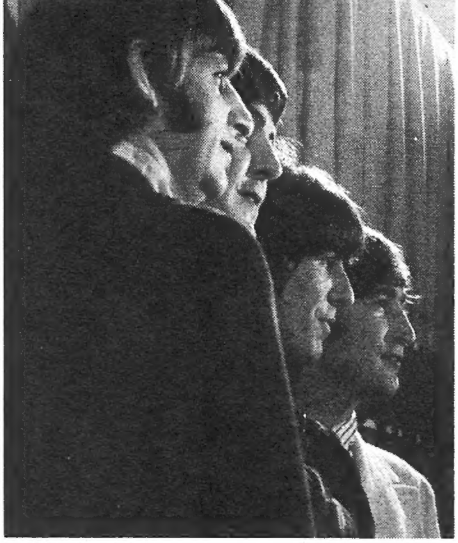
BESS: Do you think *Eleanor Rigby* will be another *Yesterday*?
PAUL: *No, I don't think so. The only thing that's like* Yesterday *is the fact that there's a lot of violins in it and other string instruments. And that's where any similarity ends. It's a completely different type of tune. I, personally, think it's better than* Yesterday, *but I sang* Yesterday *much better.*

* * *

BESS: We ran a story in TEEN LIFE about you buying a farm in Scotland. Why there?
PAUL: *I wanted a remote spot because if you're going to get a place only a few minutes out of London there's not really much difference. But going to Scotland—well, that's a completely different scene. I hear it gets snowed up in the winter, and I can't wait for that!*

* * *

BESS: Tell me about the farm. What's it like?
PAUL: *It's a sheep farm, but at the moment I've got a few cattle as well. I'd like to get a farm manager in then build a house of my own on the property. Then he can get on with what he's doing and run the farm because I know I couldn't. It's a bit too much work! The farmhouse itself isn't very big. It's got about three bedrooms, it's old and it's very nice. I can't tell you much more about it, because I've only been there once, and the visit only lasted an hour. That's when I went to buy it! I won't go up there until 1967, though. I've*



BEATLE QUESTIONS continued

just gotten a house in London which is now my home, so I'm leaving the farm until I get my house sorted out. It's good, though—it gives me something to sort out in the future.

* * *

BESS: Have you ever thought of writing songs with anyone else besides John Lennon?
PAUL: *Not really. I think I'd probably be able to write with people like JOHN SEBASTIAN of the LOVIN' SPOONFUL, or MICK and KEITH of the ROLLING STONES. I don't think it would be any harder, but I've never tried. No—I don't think that will ever happen. It's much easier to write with someone I know as well as John.*

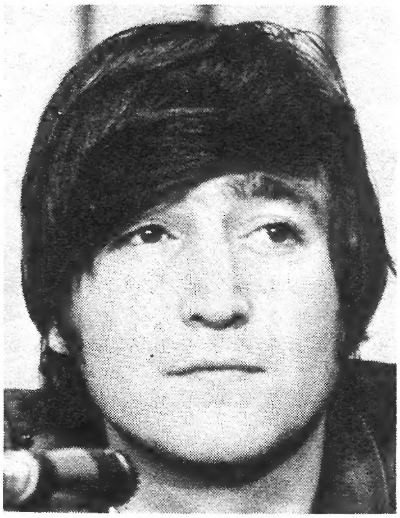
* * *

BESS: Is money important to you?
PAUL: *It's not as important to me now as it was when I didn't have it. When you've got it there are other things which are more important.*

* * *

BESS: Do you like your own movies. Have you any personal criticisms about *Help!* and *A Hard Day's Night*?
PAUL: *Plenty! I liked* A Hard Day's Night *better than* Help! *I think it was a better film. In* Help! *we did something I don't think we should have tried to do. We tried to get an epic on location. A sort of 'blue skies' film. I don't think we should really have tried that. It did okay and it wasn't that bad, but I think it was in the wrong direction. It probably was a step back instead of a step forward.*

* * *



JOHN and I talked about a variety of subjects . . .

BESS: What is your definition of the word happiness?
JOHN: *I don't think anyone can really define that word. Perhaps it's a cuddly cat, a brown bear and a plate of cornflakes. Happiness is just how you feel when you don't feel miserable. Sometimes it can be being on a deserted beach or walking alone in a forest. I can be happy anywhere and there's no one particular thing that makes me happy. I don't think you know what happiness is until you're unhappy.*

* * *

BESS: I know you like to read a lot. Who are your favorite authors?
JOHN: *I haven't any, really. I just read everything and anything I can get my hands on. There are very few author's names I can remember. I keep all the books I like, or have influence on me, so I don't have to remember names or titles to tell everybody what I read. I've got them in the house. I can't remember what they are, but I know where they are and what they've said.*

* * *

BESS: What qualities do you look for in a real friend?
JOHN: *I don't look for anything. Friends are friends. You find friends—the rest are just nice people or just people. Sometimes you'll get a con man who professes to be a friend, but that kind of relationship doesn't last. If someone comes in and does a quick con, so what. That's his life. I've never felt I've been conned really badly. A few people have conned me into thinking that they're different from what they really are, but in turn I've conned a few people into believing that I'm different from what I really am. So it can work both ways.*

* * *

BESS: When it was announced you were going to appear in a film without the other three, rumors immediately started that this was the beginning of the end of the group, and that you would be the first to leave.
JOHN: *Well, I suppose it was only to be expected that people would start saying that. But it's not true. What happened was that DICK LESTER rang me up and asked me if I wanted to be in this film of his. It was called* How I Won The War *which is about the Second World War. He said that there was a part in it which was very nice and would suit me. Somebody called* Private Gripweed. *So, I said "alright" and that was it. I'd never seriously think about becoming an actor. I wouldn't stand a chance!*

* * *

BESS: Do you ever regret being a Beatle?
JOHN: *Sometimes. Obviously there are times when we're on tour that we'd love to escape from our hotel and get out. But we hardly ever can and we've accepted that. There are a lot of places we want to see but, God willing, we can see them when we're older.*

* * *

BESS: While you were on tour, George cut your hair for you. Does he usually cut it and do you ever cut the other boys' hair?
JOHN: *Well, I usually let whoever's around cut it for me. This time it was George, but when I'm at home CYN cuts it for me. As for me cutting their hair . . . Well I cut George's years back when we were in Germany but I couldn't get it right and it ended up with him looking as though he'd got ringworm! I haven't bothered since!*

* * *

BESS: What does Cyn usually do when you're away?
JOHN: *She usually goes away as she doesn't like just staying around in the house. But this time she stayed at home in case I called her.*

* * *

PAUL McCARTNEY

The Heart & Soul of Him

MAUREEN CLEAVE'S
beautiful story will make you laugh and cry . . . you'll love him more than ever before!

The Heart & Soul of Him

Four candid shots showing the serious side of Paul McCartney. And with Jane.

continued

From the beginning, PAUL McCARTNEY was the most popular BEATLE in Britain; this had a great deal to do with his looks: the sweetness and candor of his baby face, his joyous skipping movements on the stage; his beautiful eyes, his happy smile. Charm, really. Paul has the most devastating, the most incredible charm. It works on old ladies and small children, on housewives and young girls. Even grown men don't mind Paul—at least his hair is nowadays an acceptable length. And of course he writes such beautiful songs.

He is, in fact, a much more complicated person than his open face might suggest. He is quite demanding; he is also a terrible tease; he never lets you get away with an ill-considered remark or a stupid mistake. He is, perhaps, in the ordinary meaning of the word, the cleverest Beatle. His wit is the quickest, his grasp the widest. He is also extremely influential in the group. JOHN LENNON'S is commonly held to be the loudest voice, but I should not be surprised to learn that it was Paul who had the last word. He enjoys poking fun at the others with their passion for the grand life, the Rolls-Royces, the chauffeurs, the swimming pools and the gangsters' darkened windows.

"I am thinking," Paul said, "of having a bicycle with black windows."

And there was the case of John and the chocolate. "Take John," Paul said, vastly amused, "John discovered the other day that he liked a certain kind of chocolate. Well, he bought a consignment; I mean, it was on every table in the house and in a week he was pretty sick of it."

Paul would never make an ass of himself over a bar of chocolate. He is the least naive, the most self-conscious.

"If you can have everything," he said, "then there's no point in having everything, is there? I got a camera once, and it knocked me out for a couple of weeks. Then I realized that the craze had put me off the camera for life. Now I do things bit by bit, instead of in clumps."

He is a tall young man, taller than you might think. He is agile, alert, neatly dressed and well-organized. His hair is never too long, his clothes never outrageous. He moves very fast; he gets in and out of a room, a building, a car with the minimum of fuss. He is a master of disguises: alone of all the Beatles, even when the heat of Beatlemania was on, Paul went to the cinema in various beards, got himself in and out of the country with his hair brushed back off his forehead and with nobody knowing. It is possibly the rude public interference in his affection for Miss JANE ASHER that has made him so deft at avoiding publicity. (One imagines his having a bit of a laugh when RINGO married MAUREEN in secrecy because the eyes of the world were firmly glued to Jane and Paul.)

He is adept at bluffing his way out of a situation. Skiing in Switzerland recently, a photographer came up to him and said: "You are Paul McCartney." "Who ME?" said Paul with that innocent expression on his face, and the man went away. He loves pseudonyms and being incognito. He thoroughly enjoyed writing a song under the name of BERNARD WEBB (Student in Paris). "I was getting sick of hearing about Lennon-McCartney songs," he said.

He is half-Beatle and half-not. He relies on the others to the extent of considering living in Weybridge, an hour's drive from London, with the rest of them. "I thought maybe we should all be grown-up together," he said, "and then I thought: 'I don't want to live in Weybridge,' so I didn't."

He has bought a house in London, a pretty town house, built in 1830, of which he will draw you a picture at the drop of a hat. One of its charms for Paul is that it

The Heart & Soul of Him

has a street lamp inside the front gate.

"I love the look of London," he said. He goes to the pictures, does the London Times crossword (pretty difficult), drives himself about in his Mini or his Aston Martin DB6, goes shopping, keeps appointments, moves busily about.

He decided to learn to read music, and he has a weekly lesson from a composer. "The other day I felt like an old person sitting there and saying: 'I never learned to read music.' So I decided to learn." One of the first bits of music he wrote down was something for his girlfriend Jane to play on her classical guitar.

Paul's father was a cotton salesman and his mother was a midwife. When he was 14, she died. He can remember when he was five standing in the backyard of his parents' house in Liverpool and asking himself what he would be when he grew up. "No answer came back to me," he said disappointed; he likes quick results. "I could not imagine myself as one of those old people of 20 with children."

The problem cropped up again when he was 17. "I had just the right exams to get into teachers' training college but I had a horror of doing something ordinary." So when the forms came for entry he just didn't fill them in. "With things I don't want to do," Paul said simply, "well, I just don't do them."

And so he ended up a Beatle. "We knew," he said, "that something would happen sooner or later; we always had this little Bethlehem star ahead of us. Fame is what everyone wants in some form or another; there must be millions of people all over the world annoyed that people haven't discovered them. 'What's up,' they ask themselves.

"Fame in the end is getting off your parking ticket because the fellow wants your autograph; and fame is being interrupted while you're eating by a 50-year-old woman with a pony tail.

"None of us feel as famous as people think we are. The other night I was with some people sitting around having a laugh and we decided to go out and eat. They were wondering if we had enough money, and I said: 'It's O.K., I've got some money;' and they just collapsed with laughter. But I meant it. I meant I had some money on me; it's only at times like that that I think I have a lot of money.

"I love having it but it has its disadvantages; it becomes a fact about you—that you have money. You are treated as though you have money. I don't think I want any more. When I was younger, I was always reading about tramps; out-and-out scruffs living on a few shillings. I suppose I still have some of that romantic spirit."

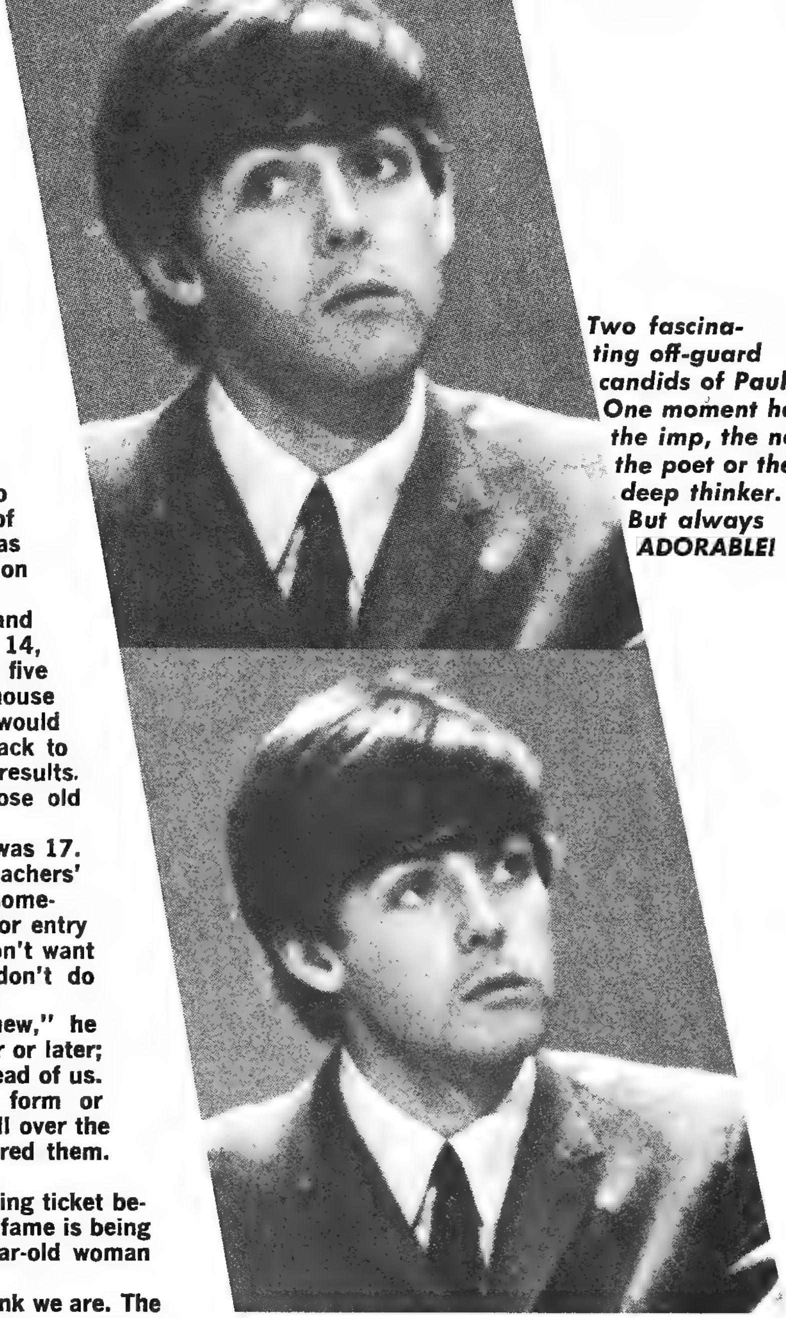
But the romantic spirit is not, from Paul's own point of view, at work in his songs. Those moved to tears by his beautiful song, Yesterday, would do well to remember that Paul himself always called it Scrambled Egg. He has another equally beautiful one up his sleeve called Suicide.

Eleanor Rigby, possibly one of his finest ever songs, does not appear to have been inspired by any great consciousness of the problems of old age or loneliness. It is curious to find that he hates writing words. "I don't know," he said, "whether poets feel they have to experience something to write about it; but we don't feel that. Ours are all imagination. If they weren't, John would be writing songs called Cynthia and I would be writing songs called Jane, and it would be very boring for everybody except Cyn and Jane."

He is capable of quite fierce anger when he thinks people are being stupid or intolerant: he hates people who think of culture with a capital "C"; people who are forever complaining about the decadence of the younger generation, about the length of its hair. "You can't kid me," he said, "that the last generation were any more moral than we are. If you wheedle it out of people, they were just as bad as this generation, only they hid it better."

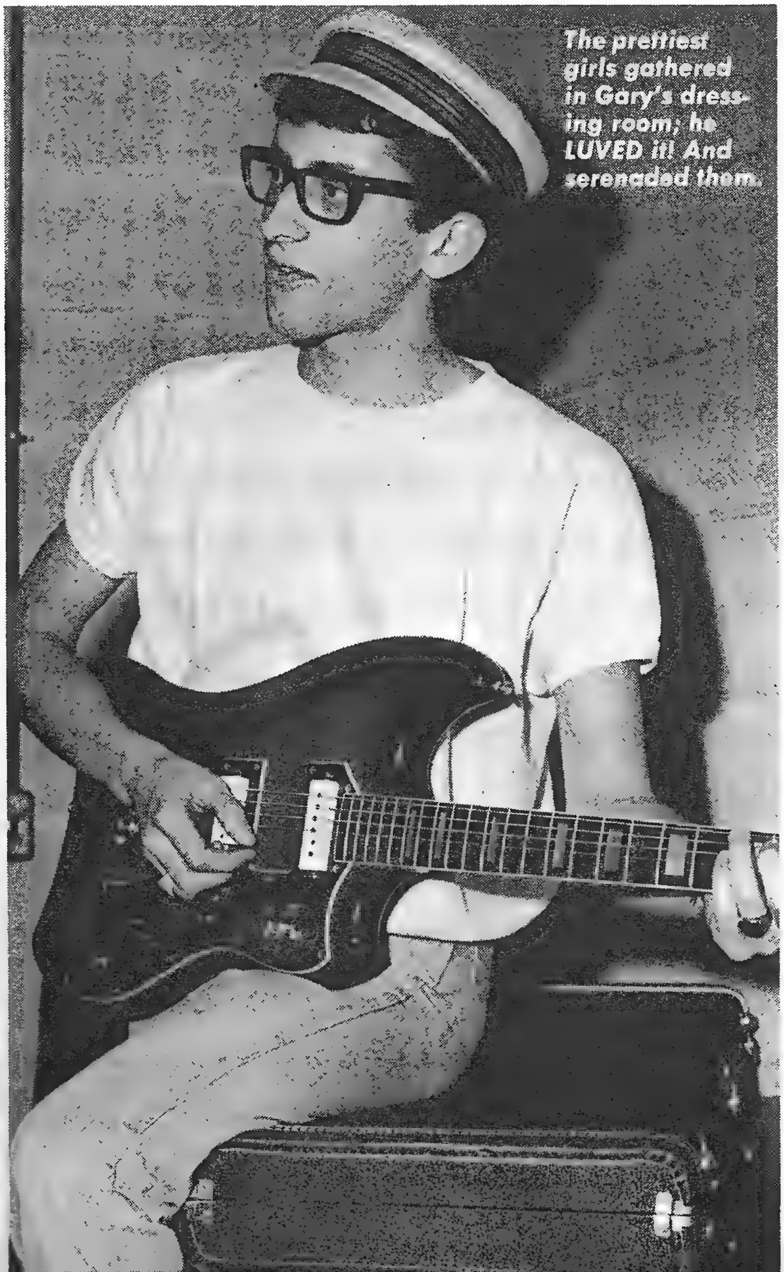
He likes London because it is the centre of things: "The point of a city," he said, "is that everything is there; the point of the country is that everything is not there." Intellectually he is the most mature; difficult playwrights, for instance ALFRED JARRY; difficult composers, for instance STOCKHAUSEN and LUCIANO BERIO, appeal to him enormously. He has an interest in an art gallery, an interest in a book shop. "I'm trying to cram everything it," he said, "all the things that I've missed. People are saying things, and writing things and painting things that are great; and I must know what people are doing.

"You see," said Paul anxiously, "I vaguely mind anybody knowing anything I don't know."



Two fascinating off-guard candids of Paul. One moment he's the imp, the next the poet or the deep thinker. But always ***ADORABLE!***

GIRLS MAKE PASSES *AT BOYS WHO WEAR GLASSES*



The prettiest girls gathered in Gary's dressing room; he LUVED it! And serenaded them.

BACKSTAGE at any GARY LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS concert is almost as exciting as when the boys tear things up onstage. Let's take Gary's recent headlined stunt at the Hollywood Bowl, as an instance. If your eardrums can stand the thought, picture 25,200 screaming fans; now follow Gary into his dressing room where the atmosphere was homey, friendly, cozy. Gary donned his horn-rimmed specs, surveyed the scene . . . then POW! Gals took over . . . oohed and aahed about how GORJUS he looks in glasses. Know something? He does!

Gary & the Playboys record on the Liberty label.

A terrif' candid of Gary as he reacts to the flattery from gals.

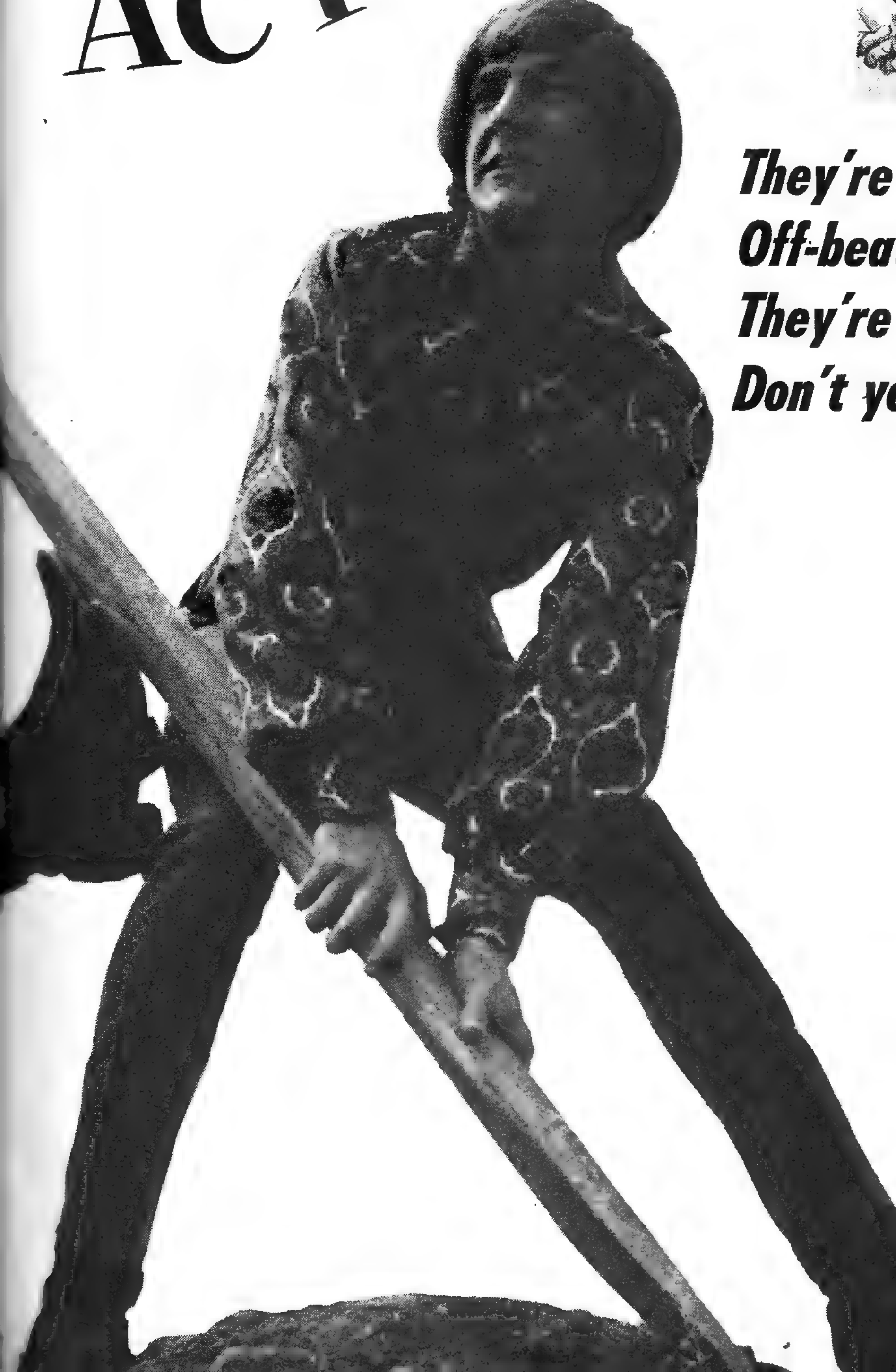
MAD About MONKEES

It's goofin' off time with Peter Tork, David Jones, Micky Dolenz & Mike Nesmith.

THE MONKEES

ACT UP

Although they love acting up, they can be serious sometimes. Or can they . . .



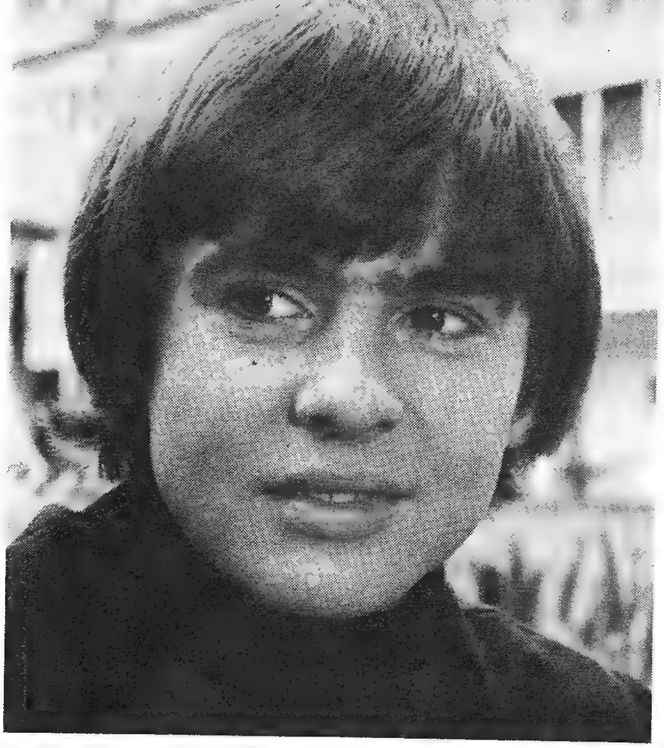
They're wild! Zany! Off-beat! Adorable! They're THE MONKEES! Don't you just love 'em?

THEY began as a gleam in the eyes of co-producers BERT SCHNEIDER and ROBERT RAFELSON. And suddenly they became reality. For months they were clothed in a web of secrecy. All we knew was: THE MONKEES IS COMING! Then out of filmland's jungle they emerged—famous before they'd even been seen. Wild. Zany. Off-beat. Lovable. And they took America by storm! Even the sternest television critics raved about the show. "Brilliant," they said. "Teen-agers answer to the Marx Brothers!" Their first disc, *Last Train to Clarksville*, was a guaranteed smash before it was even released! Some people say that the group could be as big as the BEATLES. But that's up to YOU. One thing is certain, though. THE MONKEES *HAS* COME!

MAD About MONKEES

DAVID JONES:

Little Guy with BIG (*BLONDE*) IDEAS



"YES, I see what you mean," said the tall girl with the long blonde hair. "That DAVID sure is tough. Could I cuddle him!"

Her confidante raised a hand in warning. "Hey, cool it! Don't let him hear you say that unless you really mean it. Haven't you heard? He goes for tall blondes, the taller the better."

"Really?" the blonde smiled, a happy glint sparkling in her blue eyes.

It was obvious that the blonde knew little about DAVID JONES. For the diminutive co-star of the fun-filled new NBC-TV hit series, *The Monkees,* makes no bones about the fact that he digs chicks that tower over him, especially if they're blonde and beautiful.

Asked what his preferences in female companionship were, David frankly confessed: "I like blondes, mainly. There's something about long blonde hair that really turns me on, that really excites me. I like to be seen with a pretty girl. And I go out with girls who are six feet tall. 'Cause I love for people to look at us and say, 'Look at that little guy over there. I wonder how he does it!' It really gives me a giggle."

Unlike most short men, David has no hang-up about being only 5'3" in a world designed for 6' people. His yen for tall blondes proves it. So do his off-camera antics.

During one break between scenes, David rounded up his three fellow *Monkees,* whispered a few hurried words and herded them back to the center of the vacant, unlighted stage, all eyes focusing on them in curiosity.

David lined up between 6'2" MIKE NESMITH and 6' MICKY DOLENZ, and all three faced 5'11" PETER TORK. "My name is DAVID JONES." said Mike, straight-faced. "My name is DAVID JONES," said Micky, suppressing his usual grin. To complete the familiar format of the To Tell the Truth CBS-TV game show, Peter said, "And now will the REAL David Jones please stand up!"

At which David shouted, in mock anguish, "But I am standing up!"

His co-stars in the off-beat series are well aware that jockey-sized David (he prefers to be called David rather than Davy) considers his stature no handicap.

"It's really no hang-up for him that he's so short," says Peter. "He considers that it's his scene, just like mine is folksinging and Mike's is songwriting. He feels it's part of his overall makeup, his natural being."

Actually, David's size is largely responsible for his current career. He left home at 14 to seek his fortune and, being the right size for a jockey, became one. While riding at the famed Newmarket Racetrack he became acquainted with several important London Theatrical executives who were also horse owners, and soon he was under contract to a major talent agency.

The day David auditioned for the role of the *Artful Dodger* in the original British production of *Oliver* was the turning point in his life. He got the role and gave up riding, a decision he was yet to regret. David played the role for two years on Broadway and then went into the equally successful touring musical *Pickwick*, which brought him further fame—and took him to Hollywood.

According to his roommate, Micky, David has a perfect build, though in miniature, and tremendous strength.

One day the company was on location at a ranch. During a lull, some of the guys amused themselves by seeing how far they could throw rocks toward a distant hill. The muscular David out-pitched them all.

That day he also showed a bit of the independence, the pride and the self-assurance that are among his most obvious attributes. A herd of horses grazed their way into view, evoking a joking, "Hey, let's go for a ride" from David, which brought the comment from one of the set workers, "Go on, you can't ride them, they're not riding horses." That was all David needed to hear. Immediately his jocular tone became serious. "Oh, no?" he retorted. "Watch this!" And he ran to the herd, expertly vaulted himself onto the back of the nearest horse and galloped him confidently around the meadow, using the animal's mane as a rein. Returning to the group he gracefully dismounted and laughed, "Now where's that chucklehead that said I couldn't ride 'im?"

On the set or off, David is a bundle of energy, seemingly always at the point of bursting out into a song, dance, friendly wrestling match or something, anything, just to be active. To say that he bounces around because he just can't sit still would be an understatement. He flits from group to group, popping up and down from any handy chair, hugging the girls, joining the men's conversations and generally exuding vitality.

But with all that restlessness, that vigorousness that enables him to stay up till all hours in romantic pursuit and yet show up before the cameras next morning bright and early, eager and zestful, David is considered quite forthrightly sentimental by his co-stars.

He remembers vividly his impoverished childhood when his parents struggled valiantly to raise David and his three older sisters on the elder Jones' $30 a week salary as a railroad worker. And he has vowed to repay his father (his mother died just before David left home) not only for the sacrifices but for the confidence he displayed in his son.

"Dad never wanted me to spend my whole life like he did and have nothing to show for it," David said. "He wanted me to go out and make it and make some money so when I got his age I won't have to worry. He didn't stand in the way of my going off on my own because he's always been against anything that would hurt me.

"And when I went to be a jockey and didn't have any money, he'd send me spending money out of his small wages. Now if I gave my father a million dollars it wouldn't pay for what he's done for me. But even then I'd have a hard time giving it to him. He doesn't have any money and so he has to rely on me now, but he doesn't like that. If he's broke from one week to the next, he won't say anything to me. I just send him money."

David also feels a desire to share his recent good fortune with his childhood chums.

"When I go back there now, I make sure I go back with a lot of money," he said. "I go back with three or four thousand dollars and man, that is MONEY where I come from. If you've got $12 a night to go out, that is money there.

"But the best part of it is when I go home and knock on my best friend's door and he says to me, 'I'm proud to say that I know you and that you write to me. If you make it, I make it.' That's like my father saying to me, 'Son, if you make it, I've made it, too.'

"I'm the only kid in Manchester to get out of there. I've made it for all my buddies. Some day I want to go back and help them all get out."

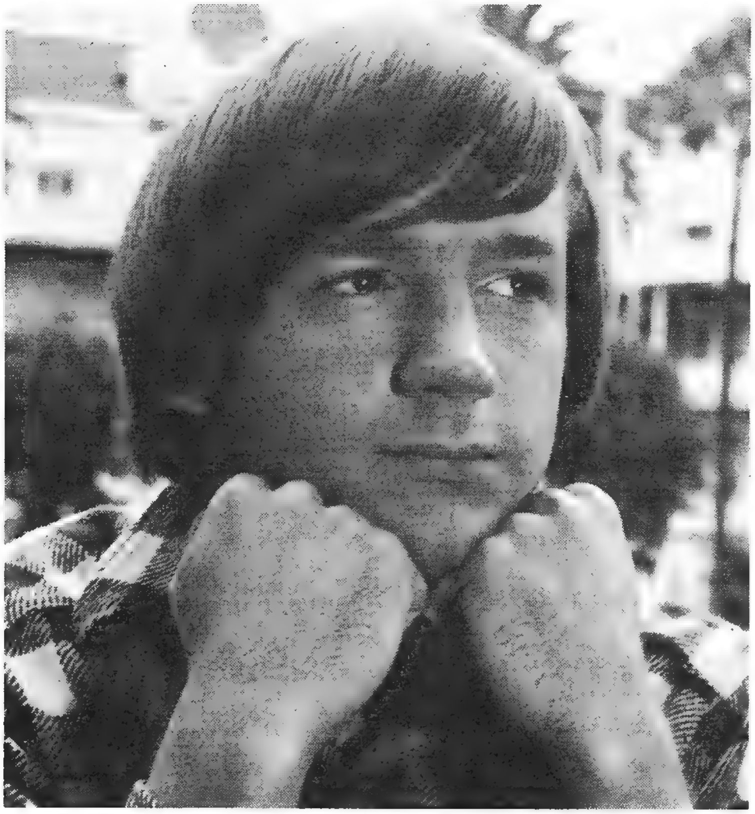
What other goals does David have? "I want to find myself a woman in about eight years and just get married and have loads of kids." But until that time, he grins, he's having a ball playing the field, especially with tall girls with long blonde hair.

David is a strange mixture of seriousness and pixieness. "From the time you're 14 to 16, that's when your life starts. Before that you don't know where you're going; then all of a sudden somebody turns around and says to you, 'You're a man. Go out in the world'." And David did just that. He went out into the world and became a man—and what a MAN!

You'll dig the Monkees' COLGEMS records!

PETER TORK:

2—TIME LOSER AT LOVE... but look at him now!



HOW about a little behind the scenes atmosphere before we introduce you to PETER TORK, one of the four fab (are they ever!) MONKEES!

The usual between-takes chaos was in full uproar on the cramped set tucked away in a corner of a vast sound stage at Screen Gems Studio. Although located in the very heart of the workaday Hollywood business world, in spirit the set was a million light years away. Electricians, carpenters, grips, cameramen and soundmen tinkered with their equipment; four actors scheduled to appear in the next scene ran through a quick brush-up of an important "piece of business;" the director, his assistant and various executives huddled around the coffee pot, while over in a corner a group of attractive young people talked and laughed.

Suddenly the director called: "Okay, everybody, let's try it!" A tall, shaggy-haired young man stopped in the middle of a deeply philosophical discussion on the problem of communication between parents and teenagers.

As he ambled off, a lovely girl, one of the privileged few allowed to visit the set, turned to me. "Was he ever one of the BEATLES?" she asked. "No," we told her, "but doesn't he look like one of them?"

"Oh, yes," she sighed. "And he sounds so intelligent and he's so handsome . . . and so . . . so . . . ooh . . . he's beautiful!" She shivered with excitement as she tip-toed closer to watch her new-found idol at work.

The object of her affections was Peter Tork, one of the four young men co-starring in the new hit NBC-TV series, The Monkees. At a quick glance, one might indeed mistake him for one of the Beatles. There is a slight resemblance to JOHN LENNON, until a closer look and a listen to the distinctly American accent dispels the illusion.

Erudite, articulate Peter provides a fine balance to the quartet whose offbeat series was an immediate sensation, and whose RCA Victor records shot to the top of the charts. Where DAVID JONES constantly bubbles over with joie de vivre, MICKY DOLENZ nervously parades around the set flirting with the pretty girls, and MIKE NESMITH alternates caustic comments with witticisms, Peter maintains an even, pleasant, mildly serious disposition. Where David is the singer, Micky is the singer-drummer and Mike the self-taught composer and leader, Peter is the instrumentalist, the trained musician who plays guitar, ukelele, banjo, bass, piano and French horn. Where Micky and David live together, and Mike lives with his wife and son, Peter is the loner of the group, living by himself in the same building with his stand-in and the stand-in's wife.

Where David attracts girls who think he's cute, and Micky gets those who respond to his flattering attentions and Mike is admired for his non-conformity and unconventional philosophy, Peter is the type girls notice because he's handsome and they respect and love him for his depth of mature understanding.

Peter currently is unattached, although it wasn't always that way. "I've been in love with two girls in my life," he confessed. "Both times in college."

He paused to sort out his memories. As he thought back on those romantic days in Carleton College, he idly flicked a thread from his long-sleeved maroon shirt with its double row of pearl-gray buttons that is part of the costume the Monkees wear.

"Funny thing," he resumed, "both girls were singers. One had a beautiful soprano voice. She sang lead with the college choir in a gentle, soft vibrato. Her voice was so beautiful that sometimes I would cry, it was such a lovely combination of exquisite sound and sight."

Again Peter paused. He showed no indication that he was afraid someone might not understand, that others might scorn a virile young man softly crying in such a moving situation. It was as if he expected that the world would accept his expression of emotion as a normal, natural reaction of appreciation. The pause was shattered by a deep sigh and then he continued.

"The other girl had an untrained voice, but she had a great ear for harmony. We used to take long walks through the woods there in that gorgeous Minnesota countryside near campus, singing You Make Me Feel So Young in two-part harmony."

Once more a reflective hesitation, and one could almost detect the odor of new-mown hay, of dewy-fresh grass, of fragrant flowers that enveloped the young collegiate lovers as they strolled hand-in-hand on their romantic journey.

The pleasant mind-scene quickly exploded, however, as Peter explained the culmination of both romances. "Both of them up and got married on me," he said flatly, his face falling and a matter-of-fact, no-nonsense tone returning to cover the sentimental tremolo in his voice.

"There's nobody special now. I go out with David and Micky a good bit. We'll triple date a lot, other times we'll just go stag, to concerts or art shows or musicals or other things we really want to see and places we really want to go."

Coincidentally, providing geographical as well as other types of balance to the group, Peter was born in Washington, D.C. and raised in Connecticut. (Micky is a native Californian, Mike was born in Texas and David hails from England). Peter's dad, N. J. THORKELSON, is Associate Professor of Economics at the University of Connecticut and Peter once hoped to follow in his footsteps and become an English teacher.

"But I never could make it through college," he explained, unhappily. "I flunked out twice."

Peter had enrolled at Carleton, a small liberal arts college in Minnesota, to pursue his teacher's degree, but wasn't able to hack it. He left school, spent 14 months working in a thread mill, made another attempt to return to college but once again failed to get passing grades.

"It was about then I decided it was time to begin thinking about another line of work," Peter said. Having had musical training since he was very young, it was only natural that Peter would turn to music, and so headed for New York where he gained experience playing and singing for tips in small, out-of-the-way Greenwich Village cafes known to folk singers as "basket-passing houses." As his performances became more polished and professional, he decided there must be a better way to make a living than passing the basket, so he joined the Phoenix Singers as an accompaniest for a 6-month road tour.

In 1965 he decided to see if HORACE GREELEY'S fabled advice to "Go West, young man" was still valid. But while the California climate was different, the scene was about the same as it was back east. Once again he worked in small folksinging clubs.

"I'll never forget those last few weeks before the Monkees audition," he said with a painful smile, "I was literally down to my very last penny. I was working as a waiter in a small folk club in a beach town suburb, occasionally augmenting my meager income by a group that could use me. I was stone broke the day I auditioned for the Monkees," he finished. With failures behind him, and his disappointments like being a two-time loser at love, Peter faces a dazzlingly bright future.

Under contract to RCA Victor, the Monkees' debut record zoomed to the top of the charts—and that's where they'll remain—always on TOP!

INSIDE GARY LEEDS

the most luvable WALKER BROTHER

Strictly Personal

GARY LEEDS

■ Born September 3, 1944 in Glendale, California . . . five feet eleven inches, 145 pounds . . . called Pudding Head because of his bowl-like haircut . . . once played drums for P. J. PROBY . . . brown eyes and brown hair . . . went to Glendale Junior College . . . dislikes getting up . . . also warm beverages . . . loved motorbike chases in California . . . enjoys cutting girls' hair . . . digs JOHN LEE HOOKER, JAMES BROWN, THE MERSEYBEATS and JOHN B. GREAT . . . likes all well-seasoned food . . . likes to wear black polo-necked sweaters . . . proud of the fact that in the MELODY MAKER 1965 "Brightest Hope" poll, the WALKER BROTHERS were selected number one, topping such fine acts as DONOVAN and BOB DYLAN in a poll of English fans . . .

EVERYONE loves GARY LEEDS. They may scream at SCOTT'S voice and faint at JOHN'S snake hips but it is Gary they LOVE!

Gary Leeds is thin and tall and not particularly handsome. He walks with an odd roll, paces the floor and flings his arms around and calls everyone, male or female, 'man' in his curious drawl.

Gary is to the WALKER BROTHERS what RINGO is to the BEATLES.

Girls want to mother him and feed him up against the English winters. But instead Gary has a succession of slim, long haired pretty girls, and catches colds and thinks he is going to die. He doesn't.

Gary Leeds was the first Walker Brother to come to Britain. He came over as P.J. PROBY'S drummer some two years ago. It was Gary who knew and could tell John and Scott what to expect; how they wouldn't be able to get anything to eat after three in the morning, how it ALWAYS rains in the middle of summer.

At the beginning 'The Leeds,' as he is affectionately known, shared a flat with Scott. Girls were everywhere. Fans slept outside the flat which was in fashionably 'hip' Chelsea.

They split up because they couldn't decide which one was going to have the middle room when they brought pals back.

Gary still has the most consistent fans. They camp outside his new flat and he goes and waves at them from his window, and he loves them.

To most people Gary, in his black plastic mack, black boots, tired jeans and cowboy hat, is something of a fun man. Go to Gary, they say, and you'll always laugh. And it IS Gary who makes the jokes and mumbles into his collar and suddenly says that he really is the one armed man RICHARD KIMBLE'S looking for, after all.

But underneath this exterior there is the REAL Gary Leeds. Who sits up all night playing chess, who wanted to be a doctor or a pilot. And he zooms around in his 170 m.p.h. sports car.

But it is on stage that his really lovable side is personified. Whatever Scott and John do standing out there in front, it is Gary's own little bit, when he leaves his drums and does his funny little dance, which really has the audience on its feet. His dance is more like that of a sad rubber duck, all wobbly knees and funny grin. People love it. People love Gary.

Scott and John may have sex on their side but Gary, it seems, has everything going for him.

All Gary's GIRLFRIENDS look the same. He is reticent on the subject of his dating life. All he will say is:

"I used to trust girls, but one really made a fool of me. Now I don't know if I'll ever trust a girl again."

But his FANS are a different matter again. He loves them all. When, on his birthday he was showered with cards and presents, he was so touched that he sent all the cards to his mother in America "to show her that someone cared!" He jokes typically to hide his softness.

"I don't mind my fans being outside the flat all the time. Scott really cared about it more than I did when we lived together.

"But it can get pretty embarrassing. Like when you arrive home at night with a girl and have to take her through a great crowd of fans outside your door. Wow! What a scene that is! *(Continued on page 59)*

The ROBBS

They're WHERE & WHAT the ACTION IS!

THE melodic "dong-dong" of the door chimes resounded softly through the huge Beverly Hills home. "I'll get it, said BRUCE, uncoiling from a comfortable position on the living-room sofa and moving with the grace of an athlete.

He pulled open the door to reveal an extremely attractive teenager, dressed in a bright-colored shift over a bathing suit. At her side, stood a miniature poodle.

"Is CRAIG home?" she asked, smothering a giggle. Bruce matched her smile, said: "No, he isn't. Won't I do?" Then added: "He'll be back in about a half-hour."

"Okay, I'll be back. Thank you."

When Craig returned some 20 minutes later, he was given a complete report by Bruce, DEE and JOE, though the latter two hadn't even seen the girl.

"Hey, there was this girl looking for you, Craig. She didn't leave her name."

"What'd she look like?"

"Oh, you know. Like a girl. She had hair and two eyes and . . ."

"Very funny. Do I know her?"

"I dunno. She had a dog with her."

"Did the dog leave his name?" Dee asked.

The boys broke up at their funnies.

These are THE ROBBS, and the above scene gives an outsider meeting the foursome for the first time a more descriptive picture of what they are really like than volumes of words written about them. The world knows them as four musicians, regulars on DICK CLARK'S Where The Action Is. Their friends know them as four well-adjusted, happy young men who get along extremely well with themselves, with each other, with their associates and with the world.

The Robbs are three brothers and a cousin, who are quite proud of the fact that they are descendants of ROB ROY, the legendary early 18th Century ROBIN HOOD of Scotland. "Rob Roy was kind of like Robin Hood or ZORRO," Dee said, "except that he didn't do as many good things as they did. He did lots of groovy things, though."

"We're related on my grandmother's side," Bruce added.

Dee is the acknowledged leader of the group. He's the eldest at 20, has blond hair and blue eyes and plays guitar. Brother Joe is 18, has light brown hair and brown eyes, and plays sax and tambourine. "Don't forget that he plays a mean tambourine," Bruce said in a stage whisper.

Brother Brucie is 17, has dark brown hair and brown eyes, and plays the organ. Cousin Craig is 19, has blond hair and blue eyes, and plays drums.

One noticeable characteristic that immediately sets The Robbs apart from most of their contemporaries is their huskiness. Where most young musicians are usually lean six-footers, The Robbs tend to be muscular and rugged-looking which they help along by weight lifting.

"It's so hard to keep in shape in this business," Joe

The handsome Robbs, opposite, l. to r.: Joe, Bruce, Dee and Craig; regulars on Where The Action Is. Great!

complained, "especially when we have to do so much traveling. So we find weight lifting is something we can do wherever we are, in any kind of weather. It isn't as good as all-out physical activity like wrestling or tennis, but it keeps us from getting completely out of condition."

The brothers come by their interest in physical conditioning naturally. Their father was wrestling champion of Michigan and Canada and a runner-up in tryouts for the Olympic Games one year. So it was no surprise that the brothers competed on the wrestling team in high school at Fort Myers, Florida.

Having moved to Hollywood as a base of operations, The Robbs rented a plush house atop a Beverly Hills hilltop which they share with their manager and his wife.

"We like this arrangement," Dee said, "especially with our manager's wife here to supervise the maid we hired to cook for us. We were getting awfully tired of Bruce's cooking." They all looked at Bruce and made ugly faces as if they had tasted something sour. But this is a story we'll detail in another issue.

Busy as they are, what with being regulars on Where The Action Is, rehearsing, cutting records, making personal appearances and the dozens of other necessities of show business, The Robbs have found their social life dwindling.

"It isn't so much that our career hampers our social life, as it is that we have no time for a personal life. We have to do things as a group. For example," Craig continued, "it's difficult for us to do things on a date that non-theatrical people do. What we usually do is invite the girl to come with us to a session while we're working. Then, perhaps, if it's not too late we can go off by ourselves."

"We don't make dates, as such," Bruce explained. "We can't plan because we never know when we'll be free. It's more like I'll call a girl at 5 and say, 'Hey, I got a free night. Let's do something.' "

"So you can see that relationships don't last too long that way," Dee told us. "We just about have to stick with dating one girl at a time. And she has to be understanding enough to realize that sometimes we have to cancel a date at the last minute because of our schedule."

"Dating, for us, practically boils down to a spur of the moment thing," Joe said.

As the group's leader, Dee summed up everybody's feelings: "The big thing we would like to do right now is to get home to Florida and see our folks. We really miss them. We've always been a big, close family, and always spent Christmas together.

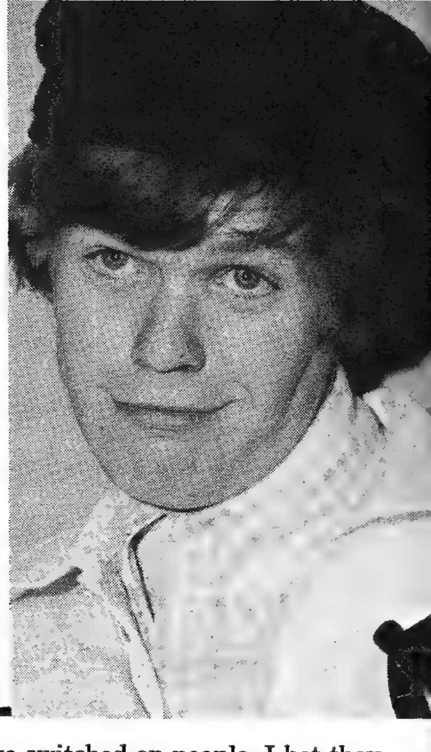
"And even though our folks encouraged us to get into show business, I know they miss not seeing us as much. But they understand. Grandfather was a concert pianist and one aunt was a concert soprano and mother was a child actress.

"As for the future, who knows what will happen?"

We have a flash for The Robbs: We predict a brilliant star-studded future. They deserve it.

A TL SCOOPADOO!

HERMAN by HERMAN



A delicious NEW MONTHLY FEATURE by the world's most FAB NEW columnist— YOUR OWN HERMAN!

IT's nine *ack emma* on Sunny morning. The scene? The Royal Garden Hotel in the swish part of Kensington, London. And, if you think that this plush pub got it's name from the old jazz blues number, then you'll be dead wrong.

Next door neighbor of this ultra modern gaff is Her Royal Highness PRINCESS MARGARET and the gardens are those which surround her Kensington Palace.

Lovely place—acres of lawns, flowers—and one eyesore. A diabolical statue which QUEEN VICTORIA had erected for her consort PRINCE ALBERT. Quite the most ornate and tasteless hunk of sculpture it is possible to behold.

I am off, when my manager HARVEY LISBERG arrives, to the other end of London. To the bank, to be precise. Not to pay in—or draw out—any money. But to make a record.

Now, isn't that crazy? Making a disc in a bank. Let me explain.

MICKIE MOST, who produces all our discs, uses a studio built in the vaults of the Midland Bank in London's Kingsway. It's a nice warm thought being so close to all that money, nearly as good as cutting an album in Fort Knox.

Talking about LP's and Princess Margaret, reminds me of the time earlier this summer when our album, *Both Sides of Herman's Hermits,* was released in the States. That cover caused a hoo-haa—well, here at home when the news got through. Remember? It showed Princess Margaret in a theatre box watching us on stage. Leaning out of the box was her husband, top photographer LORD SNOWDON, taking pictures of the audience which included MAO TSE-TUNG, FIDEL CASTRO, ex-President TRUMAN, PRESIDENT LBJ, BARBRA STREISAND, the BEATLES, etc.

The sound and the fury blew up in London. It was "controversial" said some. Might prove "offensive" muttered others—could be "banned" whispered more.

My office pointed out that no offense was intended; it was a harmless, good natured joke.

This prompted someone to call up Kensington Palace.

And what do you know—an official statement was issued for Princess Margaret, saying that of course she would not be hurt, and no complaint had or was ever likely to be made by her or Lord Snowdon.

Me? Because they are switched-on people, I bet they loved the send-up as much as anyone else.

Recently I've been having heavy talks with a London firm of real estate managers and agents.

My father has been on leave of absence from his firm for some time—attending to a lot of my affairs. So I thought that it would be nice to buy a home in Switzerland for him and mum—and a business for Dad to get himself involved with.

I've played Switzerland often. The people are great! And that country is the cleanest I've been in. Quite fantastic!

And I've started "a bottom drawer."

Where ever I go around the world I see things I would like to have in my own pad. So I buy them and send them to the London office. They always seem to get caught there for heavy duty.

Today a ceremonial war mask arrived from the Far East. I've built up quite a collection of these masks.

Hold on! The phone's ringing.

Oh . . . thanks . . . sure . . . right . . . thanks . . .

That was the office. I'd been worried about a package I ordered in Hong Kong. It hadn't arrived. The shippers had mailed it by sea—on a very slow boat from China.

It is a beautiful, exquisite, set of Ivory Chessmen. Mrs. 'H' has paid the customs tax—and says she is locking it away in the safe till I collect it.

Has the *Canterville Ghost* been shown on ABC-TV?

I had a tremendous amount of fun making this musical version of the OSCAR WILDE classic—with Sir MICHAEL REDGRAVE and Sir DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS (oh yes, Douglas Fairbanks is a Knight. He was accorded the title by our late King for his great services to Britain—because he is American he does not use the Sir, though he has every right to do so).

The color TV film cost around $300,000 to shoot, I read in a paper, someplace. It was made in Allington Castle, Maidstone, with great songs by SHELDON HARNICK who wrote the Broadway smash *Fiddler on the Roof.* The adaption of the book was by BURT SHEVELOVE.

You know, this was an experience and a half. I took it against the counsel of some of my friends. They wanted me to rest up after the hectic American tour last July and before the follow-up trip in September,

Herman's always on the GO! Has a pash for collecting things for his new pad.

These candid pussycat shots show the inner workings of Herman: a tender-hearted, loving pussycat himself.

but I wouldn't have missed this chance to act with, watch, study, learn from, such great technical actors as Sir Michael and Douglas Fairbanks.

I'd have done the whole shooting match for nothing.

That is how much all this experience means to me. Oh, it isn't the first time I've been on a TV set. My first break was in a British series called *Knight Errant;* then I was signed for the TV soap-opera-to-end-all-soap-operas in Britain, called *Coronation Street,* number one in the nation's top ten TV programs. A tale of an ordinary street in the North of England—and its homely flat-capped, characters.

I acted quite a bit before turning to singing.

So it was of great importance to appear in such a show. It was a chance in a lifetime to get these two great men in close focus—an apprenticeship which money couldn't buy.

Just a minute! The phone again.

That was WAYNE FONTANA. Great singer he's turning out to be. He and his backing group, the MINDBENDERS, split up—and now their record company have two sets of hit stars, though not exactly for the price of one.

Whow! There goes that phone again!

Yes, it is . . . who, front desk? . . . right I'll be down!

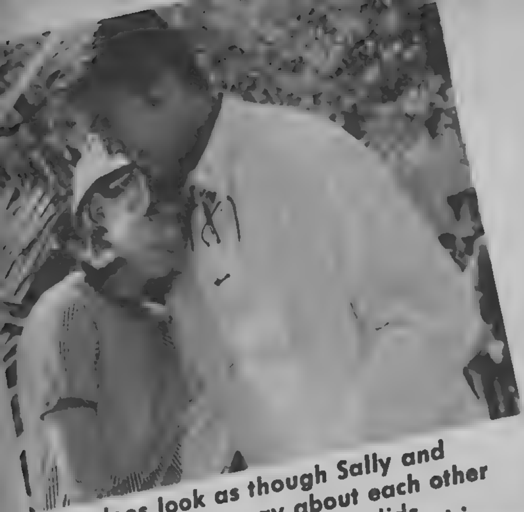
Well, that's that! Harvey has just demolished a large breakfast sized portion of scrambled eggs, sunk a pot of coffee without trace and is asking where am I?

We are off to the recording studio—mustn't be late or Mickie the Most will be tearing his hair out. Tell you all about the session next time. See you!

HERMAN & THE HERMITS record on the MGM label, and star in MGM's *Hold on!*

Paul & Sally wonder: IS IT LUV or INFATUATION?

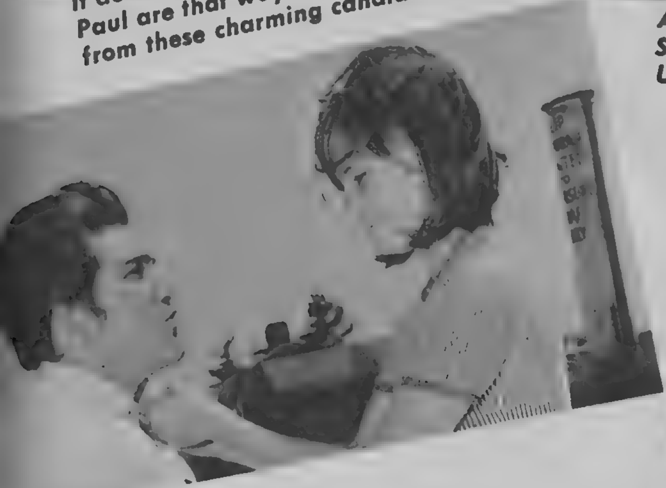
Now for the first time you will discover the truth about Sally & Paul!



It does look as though Sally and Paul are that way about each other from these charming candids . . .

A darling closeup of Sally Field, star of UA's The Way West.

They look like the "Action Kids," and that they are.



One moment Sally & Paul are clowning it up; next, quite serious.

IT would seem, to the onlooker, that SALLY and PAUL are madly in love. They gaze into each other's eyes, sigh, whisper . . . and then, like a musical accompaniment to their happiness, they burst into gales of laughter.

Isn't it that way with most young couples as they walk hand in hand and talk, talk, talk . . . about anything and everything . . . or go sailing or swimming or surfing . . . or dancing or just sharing the comforting silence that falls on their ears filling them with a bond of understanding . . .

"I think one of the finest signs of friendship is when two people can enjoy being together though not a word is spoken. I feel sorry for teenagers who panic, become embarrassed if there's a sudden and prolonged silence . . . when they don't have anything to say to each other," Paul Petersen said.

Paul & Sally continued

"There are times when conversation can be an intrusion . . . like listening to good music, or watching a ballet, or a sunset," Paul continued. "Sally and I enjoy these things together and it doesn't take a lot of wordage to know that each is immensely enjoying the occasion."

Paul, a straight A student at City College (he takes 15½ units), switched his major, engineering, to English. Because he is such an unusual young man he manages to combine an education with his career. He's really wise beyond his years.

When Paul and Sally get together they "take life apart," so to speak. She comes to him with her problems and they have a go at them with all the pros and cons at their command. One of their biggest problems, as it is with most young people, is the question: "How do we know if it's love or infatuation?"

Which brings us to the point of their relationship . . . it took time for them to discover that what they feel for each other is a BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP. Time answers all important questions.

Spending a day at sea was a great tonic for Sally & Paul. And FUN! By the way, Paul is recording on the great Motown label, and is starring in Disney's Happiest Millionaire.

BURT'S OWN SNUGGLY CONTEST

BURT REYNOLDS had these HAWK shirts DESIGNED and made up ESPECIALLY FOR YOU . . . the 5 LUCKY WINNERS of his "WHY I'D LIKE TO SNUGGLE IN ONE OF BURT'S HAWK SHIRTS" CONTEST!

HAWK, starring Burt Reynolds, is the thrill-packed, action-filled detective series seen every Thursday night over ABC-TV. It is filmed in New York.

Only the cast and crew of HAWK wear these velvety soft fire-engine red shirts, trimmed in white.

IMAGINE! YOU can be ONE of the FIVE HAWK-sters privileged to wear Burt's extremely eye-catching shirts . . . merely by telling in 25 words or less, WHY I'D LIKE TO SNUGGLE IN ONE OF BURT'S HAWK SHIRTS! Did you ever hear of anything more sim-pul! You'll certainly be a standout in your HAWK SHIRT! SO HUR-REE! FILL IN AND MAIL YOUR COUPON SOONER THAN SOON!

Address: TEEN LIFE,
P.O. Box 3585,
Grand Central Station,
New York, New York 10017

Tell, in 25 words or less, WHY I'D LIKE TO SNUGGLE IN ONE OF BURT'S HAWK SHIRTS: ____________

____

____

____

____

NAME: ____________ AGE: ______
ADDRESS: ____________
CITY: ________ STATE: ______ ZIP CODE: ______

The decision of the judges is final. No entries can be returned. Contest closes Dec. 15, 1966.

Dino PLAYBOY in NAME ONLY

Dino sophisticated? A Man About Town? Wait until you hear the TRUTH straight from Dino to YOU!

by ROBB SHELDON

"I WISH we could get closer to our fans," DINO MARTIN said, "but security won't permit them near us. I guess someone's afraid we'll be kind of taken apart or something."

He stretched out on the couch in the family room of the spacious two-story Martin residence in Beverly Hills and apologized for yawning. "I'm really still tired," he said. "Been back from the tour for less than a week."

Dino's summertime road adventures with DESI and BILLY had been marked by a series of sell-out concerts and highly-successful personal appearances and, still excited by it all, he revealed one highlight after another. Superman may be faster than a speeding bullet, but no one is faster than Dean Martin's super son when it comes to making friends.

"In Washington, D.C., we were at the armory," Dino continued, "and, after the performance, running down a plank to get off-stage, the kids started pulling at me.

Dino, Desi & Billy record on the Reprise label.

You'll want to see Dino, Desi & Billy in Murderer's Row, their first flick starring Dean Martin, Dino's pop.

"It was wild. I couldn't find Billy or Desi. Finally, one big policeman picked me up and pulled me through a door."

He sighed a bit and pushed back the thick dark hair, grown a bit longer during the past few weeks on the road. Dino, too, was a bit longer now, starting a between-semesters spurt toward six-foot status. ("If you think I'm growing, get a look at Desi," he suggested. "Desi is probably bigger than Billy and me by now, and he's a year younger.")

"Even when it's scary I just love performing live. I love going out on stage. I like having everyone scream. Our fans are 11 and 12 and go up to 16 and 17, and they're just great. They're not going to hurt us."

Dino pulled his long legs up, until his knees were directly below his chin. Wrapping his arms around his legs, he continued, "One time the tour worried me was in Atlantic City. We were doing three shows in Steel Pier, and I didn't think there'd be any audience for the last two."

He grinned and his blue eyes sparkled as he reported: "We filled the first show, we packed the second and third shows, they gave us a return date!"

What accounts for such reception, reaction and response?

"I've been told many times we're a lot more professional than other groups, some of them anyway," Dino suggested, in a voice more proud than boastful. "We don't drag out our performance. We keep the audience rocking. We show them showmanship. If we make a mistake, we cover it. We know what we're doing."

Dino explained how the group had organized at school, almost by accident. First Dino and Billy, friends since the second grade, getting together to harmonize on two old guitars. Then, inviting Desi to make it a trio for the school's talent show.

"We were discovered over there," Dino said, pointing across the family room—beyond the pool table that's always being used by one or another member of the Martin family—to a small stage.

It's a red-carpeted elevation about two feet higher than the rest of the room.

On the stage were Desi's drums and Dino's new red guitar, and two Vox amplifier units that stretch to the ceiling and can probably boom sound clear across Beverly Hills and into the San Fernando Valley.

The Trio still practices on that stage, unless Desi's house is available, and it was there that the founder of Reprise, a fellow named SINATRA, first heard them.

Dino explained:

"He was over one night, with a lot of other people, and we were playing for them. Until then we'd only played in public at school; that was about it. He heard us and asked us to sign with his record company.

"We recorded I'm a Fool and up it went." Dino's right index finger shot upward with the words.

How has their claim to fame sat with the family, friends, and the stars themselves, I inquired.

"The family has been kind of astounded," Dino reported, "because what we did hadn't been done before, a group so young hitting it so big. I'm 15, Billy is 16 and Desi is almost 14, a year behind us in school.

"We kinda thought we could do it, because most of the other groups are getting old . . . 20, 22, 23. We figured if we could give the kids a group their own age we'd kinda have it made. Now, as we grow older, they'll grow older with us.

"I have no allowance," Dino said when I asked him about money. "I don't really need money. I don't go out of Beverly Hills or need things."

If he spends little, he dates less, Dino said. It came as a surprise.

"Oh, I do have girl friends," he said, "friends who are girls. There are a lot of nice girls in Beverly Hills and, then again, there are some who are not so nice.

"But I don't really date. I detest the idea of dating. One night one girl. The next night another girl.

"I figure, if I meet a girl and I like her, I'll stay with her for a while."

Chalk one up for going steady versus date-and-run, I thought, as the maid interrupted us to advise there were three girls outside. They wanted to take Dino's photograph.

"I just can't do that," he apologized. "If I started that it would create all kinds of problems. But I do answer all my letters; it has to be a couple thousand a week.

"They write that they love the group, or ask for a picture and autograph, or when we're going to play in their area."

This sort of makes Dino a playboy in name only.

And what about the future? "We're kinda playing it by ear," he said. "Things are going smoothly now, and we're not cocky at all. But we're still very much under the control of our parents. It's not as if we're 21 and can say and do as we please.

"But I don't know if I'll wind up singing for a living, although if it's in my dad's blood it has to be in mine. I want to produce records, then maybe produce and direct movies. We'll see."

THE ADVENTURES OF
TEENA A GO GO
by Bessie Little & BOB POWELL
FOR HOLLY, BITTER TEARS AND REGRET... AND NO ESCAPE FROM THE FEROCIOUS FLAREUP OF TEMPER WHEN TEENA TOOK HER PLACE AS THE LEAD MODEL AT THE GEAR GARB FASHION SHOW... SEEN LIVE ON TV!
SKIP, STOP TORTURING HOLLY! DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT SHE'S GONE THROUGH?
WHAT ABOUT TEENA? YOU REALLY MUST THINK THAT FIGHT WAS PART OF THE FASHION SHOW!
YOU MEAN... THAT FIGHT ON TV WASN'T AN ACT...
I'M SO TIRED...
LET ME OUT OF HERE...
NOT UNTIL YOU ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS...
THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE POLICE! BUT FIRST, THE EDITOR OF THE HOPEWELL NEWS WANTS TO HEAD-LINE THE STORY...
TEENA, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I'LL KILL MYSELF IF...
THAT'LL BE GOOD RIDDANCE...
SKIP! THAT WAS CRUEL!

© 1966 Publication House, Inc.

This is a PARTY ??!?!!

No, Virginia . . .

PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS

haven't flipped their boyish bobs . . . just kicking up their heels for some kicky kiddie kicks!

Paul and the gang relax for a while beside the pool

PARTIES can be fun. I love 'em. There's the kind where you invite some friends round, pour a few cokes, turn the record player volume up so high that it nearly blows the roof off then dance till you're tired enough to drop!

Or there's the quieter type where you sit around for hours shooting the breeze with pals.

Then there's the other kind of party; the one that isn't planned—it just happens.

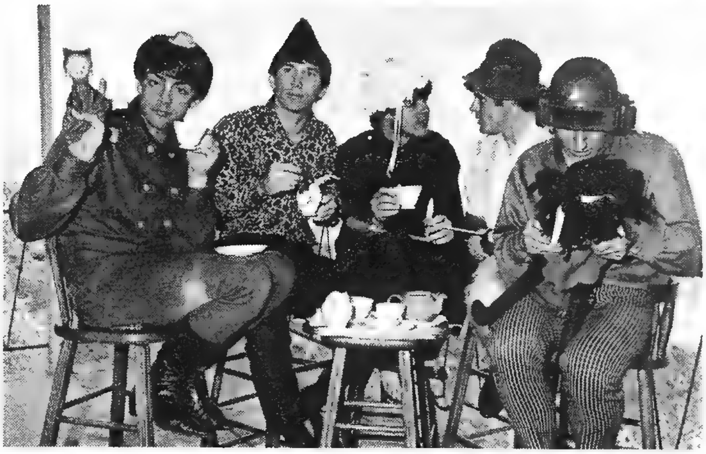
Like these pix show!

It all started when publicist DEREK TAYLOR said to PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS: "Come over to my house for the afternoon and have some photographs taken for TEEN LIFE." Pretty straightforward, you might think. But that's not the way it turned out. The boys were in a goofin' off mood. And when they're in that kind of mood—forget it!

First stop was Derek's kitchen where MARK LINDSAY proceeded to blow a quick tune on a silver vase: PHIL VOLK began polishing an ice-tray from the freeze box: MIKE SMITH decided to give a hand with the washing up: and as for PAUL and JIM 'HARPO' VALLEY? Well—you'll have to make up your own minds what they were doing!

Soon fed up with antics in the kitchen, it was down to

So this is how they enjoy afternoon tea in Hollywood? Looks like the Mad Hatter's do!



This is a PARTY ??!?!!

How many Raiders can you get in one small bedroom closet? Here's the answer!

the poolside and time for Harpo to make a few phone calls. Paul and the others looked as if they might fall asleep—but no! Someone suggested a cup of tea and they were all up again. But not to sit round a table in the conventional manner—as you can see! Before settling down to their afternoon refreshment, they decided to raid Derek's kids' toy cupboard.

Out came dolls, a tambourine a mouthorgan, funny hats and a couple of space helmets. In fact, the whole thing was something akin to the Mad Hatter's Teaparty in Alice in Wonderland!

The tea-drinking session over it was a case of; "what are we going to do next? Poor Derek! Into his bedroom they charged—and straight into a closet. Oh well . . .

Then, who was it who heard one of Derek's children turn the television set on? Within ten seconds they were into the lounge with eyes firmly glued to the square box. And peace in the Taylor household reigned yet again . . .

Kids or no kids, no one comes between the Raiders and their fave TV show. Well, nearly no one . . .

WIN AN ORIGINAL DRAWING OF YOUR FAVE STAR!

Brilliant comedian-actor JACK CARTER will draw 8 GORGEOUS PORTRAITS for the WINNERS of this EXCITING CONTEST!

HOW'D it all come about? Quite by accident, we confess. We were having lunch with JACK CARTER and, between laughs, the subject somehow switched to art, of all things. Jack told us his BIG PASSION is drawing. "I've sketched people from all walks of life, but some of my favorite 'sitters' are stars of the entertainment world." We learned that hundreds of Jack's originals hang in the homes of top stars.

So . . . merely by ever-so-slightly twisting Jack's arm, he AGREED to draw 8 portraits of YOUR fave star! Is ELVIS, HERMAN, PAUL McCARTNEY, etc., etc. YOUR idol? Merely fill in the name of YOUR fave star and tell, in 25 words or less, why you'd luv to have JACK CARTER draw an ORIGINAL PORTRAIT just for YOU! Fantastically easy! P.S. The portrait will be an EXACT likeness of the star!

Mail to: **TEEN LIFE CONTEST**
P.O. BOX 3585, GRAND CENTRAL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

NAME________________________ AGE________
ADDRESS______________________________
CITY____________ STATE____________ ZIP CODE________

I would luv to win an original drawing by JACK CARTER of my fave star,
____________________***(fill in his or her name), because:***

____
____
____
____

The decision of the judges is final. No entries can be returned. Contest closes Dec. 15, 1966.

SWINGIN'

MAMA

Annette's past made her what she is today!

ASK ANNETTE to define the word happiness and she replies without hesitation: "My life today as Mrs. JACK GILARDI and," a tender smile brightens her pretty face, "especially a little girl named GINA.

"I look forward to each day with so much enthusiasm. Looking after our home and Gina is more like one prolonged good time. We have such fun, Gina and I talking to one another in our own special way. She really is a very good baby. I just hope that I can be a good mother. I mean it's important for children to feel close to their parents and to trust them.

"My mother and father have always been so loving to the three of us, my two brothers and I, and our family is a closely knit one just as Jack's. I realize more and more how much worry and concern goes into the job of raising children.

"Being a parent is probably the most wonderful, awesome experience there is and it's plenty scary too. I look at Gina playing contentedly in her crib and I wonder: Will I have the wisdom to help her when she needs my guidance. My mother always says that the best way to bring up children is with your heart. She must be right because my childhood was a very happy one, except—that is, for the shyness that took a while to overcome.

"That's one problem I hope Gina won't have to suffer through. Few people know how much I suffered when I was very little because of my fear of people."

A serious illness as an infant left Annette a frail, delicate child who tired easily and as a result didn't play much with the other children in the neighborhood. Much of her time was spent in the big kitchen where the air was permeated with the wonderful odors of fine Italian cooking. Annette, a quiet child, invented games for her own amusement while her mother prepared meals and looked after the baby brother who Annette adored. As she recalled her childhood Annette spoke of her first day at kindergarten.

"A lot of children are frightened of starting school, but I was plain terrified. I realized that I was going to be left in a room filled with strangers and that my mother wouldn't be within calling distance. I panicked and began to cry. Finally I was crying so hard mom had to take me home."

With the aid of an intelligent and understanding teacher Mrs. Funicello convinced Annette the next day that she should give school a chance. She did and although she recalls feeling lonely and a little lost for the first week that school was something to look forward to each weekday morning.

"Mother didn't push me or make me feel that I was bad because I was afraid of people. I don't think that you can accomplish any good by making children do what isn't in their nature. You can aggravate a situation instead of making it better.

"Whenever people would come to visit, even relatives, I'd climb up on my dad's lap and sit there until they left. No one ever scolded me or made me feel that I was acting like a baby. My parents accepted my shortcomings and let me know that they loved me despite them."

Mr. and Mrs. Funicello are wise and sympathetic people who ruled their children with the strongest of all character builders, love. Because Annette showed a liking for music and dancing her mother enrolled her in a ballet class when she was six.

"It was those dancing lessons that turned the trick," she admits. "They gave me self-confidence and in time I got over most of my shyness. It's important for everyone to feel that he is good at something. Self esteem is necessary to personal happiness.

"My parents always let us know that they trusted us and expected the best from us and because they are such swell people we couldn't be any other way but appreciative and loving to them."

Many people who knew Annette wondered how she would adjust to the responsibilities of marriage for it was no secret that Mrs. Funicello looked after everyday chores for Annette. She drew Annette's bath, picked up her room, washed her undies . . . all of the things most of us feel will spoil a young girl. But as Annette explains: "Mom felt that as long as I was working I shouldn't have any extra jobs to do.

"I wasn't spoiled just because mom did certain chores for me. I remember how much I pleaded for a white fox stole when I was barely sixteen, but mom said that I was too young and that was that. She bought it for me on my eighteenth birthday and I was so thrilled!

"Gina is nearly a year old now and time has a way of going by too quickly. Parents dream a lot of dreams for their children and if they are lucky those dreams come true. Like any other mother in the world I want my little girl to be happy. If she can grow up in a home filled with devotion then I know that she will have a good foundation for personal happiness as an adult."

***Annette stars in AIP's* Thunder Alley.**

Gina is the real star of the Gilardi family. Annette and Jack are the happy co-stars.

what's HAPPENING, baby?

by MICHAEL ALDRED, SCOTT WESTON, & that mysterious

IT never ceases to amaze me just how friendly PAUL McCARTNEY is. I saw him and JANE ASHER again recently—or should I say, they saw me. We were at a great party thrown by LIONEL BART and there were so many people there that I didn't notice them at first, but they spotted me and came over to say "hello." We didn't have a great deal to say to each other apart from: "what have you been doing lately? How's the film? Have you seen so-and-so?" But even our small talk turned out to be interesting. I find with Paul—and anyone who has talked to him will agree with me—that you can talk about anything and nothing with him, and he makes it seem like something. I guess that's the mark of a good conversationalist, which Paul undeniably is.

JOHN LENNON was at the party too. He's just finishing shooting *How I Won The War*, a comedy film, in color, in which John plays the role of *Private Gripweed*, a soldier in an imaginary British regiment during the Second World War. The film was directed by DICK LESTER, who also directed *A Hard Day's Night* and *Help!* John is currently busily re-growing his hair which had to be severely cropped for his first solo film part . . .

All the BEATLES are now getting ready for their third film—as yet untitled—which is based on an idea by writer OWEN HOLDER who also wrote the script. Producer, again, will be WALTER SHENSON. Paul and John have written all the songs and incidental music for the film . . .

Will the WALKER BROTHERS stay in England, or won't they? That's what we're all wondering. The trio's work permits expire on March 31st and they may have to do what P. J. PROBY did—that is, go back to the States for six months before applying for a new permit. Naturally, we're hoping that they're going to be allowed to stay. The British music scene just wouldn't be the same without them. The boys have been working very hard recently. After tours of Germany and Sweden they're now getting ready for a series of major concerts in Australia and New Zealand, and they'll probably undertake appearances in the Far East en route. SCOTT ENGEL, by the way, and recording manager, JOHNNY FRANZ, have been commissioned to write the theme for a new British spy film. The boys will sing the picture's title song . . .

Fans of the LOVIN' SPOONFUL were looking forward to seeing them again in England when it was announced that they would be coming in to tour with DUSTY SPRINGFIELD. But at the last minute they announced that they wouldn't be coming after all. British agent TITO BURNS claimed that the Spoons had broken their agreement and said they considered it more beneficial to stay in America and make a new album. I don't know the full story, but whatever happened it was a great pity. Their place on the tour was filled by LOS BRAVOS of *Black Is Black* fame . . .

Everyone in the business was very pleased when talented singer CLIFF BENNETT made the charts here, after an absence lasting ten months and five singles, with Lennon-McCartney's *Got To Get You Into My Life*. What a lot of people didn't know at first, was that the record producer was none other than Paul McCartney! Paul spent ages in the control box at EM.I.'s studios in London going over the vocal time and time with Cliff—to make sure it was done just right. Obviously all the time and effort proved worth while. I'm glad. It couldn't have happened to a nicer guy. Cliff, by the way, is also managed by BRIAN EPSTEIN . . .

THE TROGGS decided to put a ban on ballroom appearances—because they felt safety precautions on one-nighters were insufficient. Their manager, LARRY PAGE, said that the boys had found that there were just not enough bouncers around and they were being pulled around and injured during their act. One of the dangers of being a famous pop group . . .

WAYNE FONTANA, who along with THE MINDBENDERS, got to the top of the American charts with *The Game Of Love*, has got married. The lucky girl is 17-year-old SUZANNE DAVIES—a shop assistant in a Manchester ladies' outfitters. The couple met three years

It's the WAY-OUTEST GOSSIP from LONDON to HOLLYWOOD!

snooper, 007½

PAUL McCARTNEY

WAYNE FONTANA & BRIDE

THE TROGGS

SPENCER DAVIS GROUP

DUSTY SPRINGFIELD

LOVIN' SPOONFUL

ago backstage at a theatre where Wayne was playing, and she asked for his autograph. And ended up by getting a husband! Until they find and buy their own home, the couple will be living with Wayne's parents in Rusholme which is just outside Manchester . . .

It came as quite a surprise when I learned that ERIC HAYDOCK had left the HOLLIES. Rumor had it that he disliked touring and wanted to spend more time at home. But the Hollies themselves claimed he was sacked! According to them Eric was unreliable and they were forced to find another bass player. Eric in turn says that when he missed engagements it was because he was ill. Anyway . . . New Hollie is 23-year-old BERN CALVERT from Lancashire. Eric, I gather, is now going to form a group on his own . . .

Contrary to popular belief, ERIC BURDON (ex-lead singer with the ANIMALS) has NOT got married. The rumor started on Eric's last trip to the States when he was constantly seen in the company of a girl he has known for sometime. According to Eric they're "just good friends" and he's not responsible enough to get hitched anyway. And knowing Eric, he's probably holding on to his freedom like mad . . .

Sooner or later THE SPENCER DAVIS GROUP have just got to have a big hit in America. Mind you it took the English public long enough to realize what a talented lot of musicians they are! But last

what's HAPPENING, baby?

PAT & SHIRLEY BOONE

year they finally made the number 1 slot with Keep On Running *followed by* Somebody Help Me; *then* When I Come Home. *STEVIE WINWOOD is really something to be seen (and heard) to be believed. Only 18, he plays organ, piano, drums, vibes, guitar . . . and what a voice! Many people say he's the greatest singer to come on the record scene since RAY CHARLES. You people over there should really start listening to the group's records and then you'd know what I'm talking about . . .*

Well, that's all for now, folks. Now over to 007½ for what's happening in Hollywood. MICHAEL.

More people talk about ELVIS PRESLEY than any idol the world over. He's the one star, aside from JERRY LEWIS, whose flicks make a mint . . . well, we'll add LIZ TAYLOR and RICHARD BURTON to the limited list of box office block busters.

BARBARA PARKINS & ADAM WEST

I'm not about to spread rumors about Elvis as to whether he's married, about to be married or has "condemned" himself to a life time of single-o. El has admitted to me on a number of occasions that he DEFINITELY wants to get married, raise a family. This was one of his beloved mother's big dreams; to see her son married and, in time, become a papa. That she didn't live to see her dream come true deeply saddens El.

Anyway, since I've been getting bushels of mail on El, I thought I'd try to lift the veil of secrecy surrounding his life; not that it can be done in a few paragraphs.

Elvis is one of the most REMARKABLE young men I have ever met. Talking about himself isn't one of his strong points. If you want to know what he's really like you've got to dig around. As an instance, his huge contributions to charity. I could live ten lifetimes on what El donates to charity every year! But he refuses to discuss the tremendous work he does in behalf of the less fortunate.

I've known El and PAT BOONE for about ten years. These young men are a credit to the entertainment world and, indeed, to our country. Though Pat's name has disappeared from the fan magazines, and you read little about him these days, you can be sure he has lost none of his popularity. His career continues to be solid and his talents grow more versatile. As for his business ventures . . . WOW! That boy's got the Midas Touch. If you want to put a little sunshine in your life, spend a few hours with the six Boones. Being with them is good for what ails you.

I've had a few ups and downs in my romantic life (who hasn't!), but at the moment I don't think I'd like to be in ADAM WEST'S *(Batman)* romantic shoes. Uh-uh! The poor guy can't make up his heart between BARBARA PARKINS, JUDY WEST and his wife, mama of his two cute sprigs. Not that Adam shows any signs of suffering. I'd go so far as to say he seems to be thriving on these romantic dilemmas. Maybe it's fun, at that.

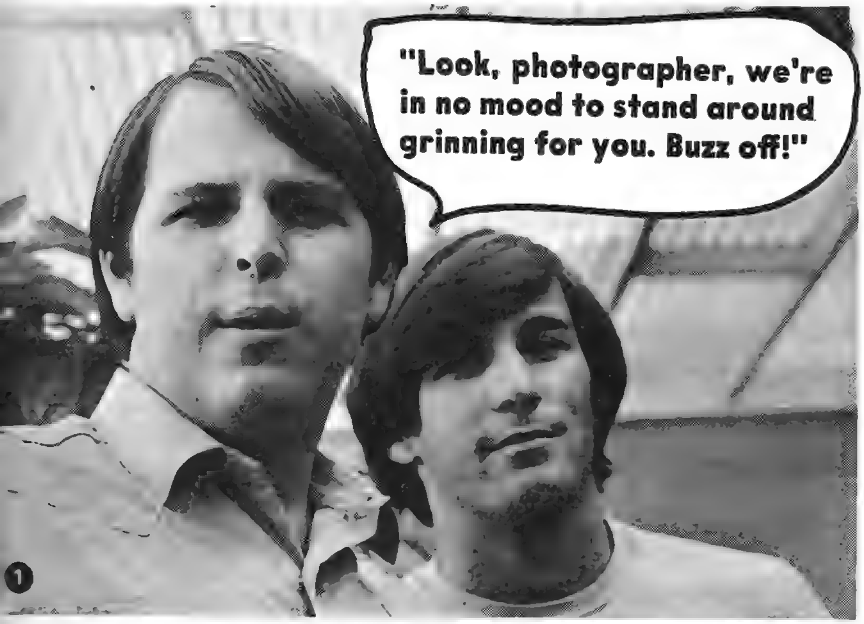
Bumped into the foursoming MIKE ANSARAS and SONNY & CHER. They've all got lots to be happy about.

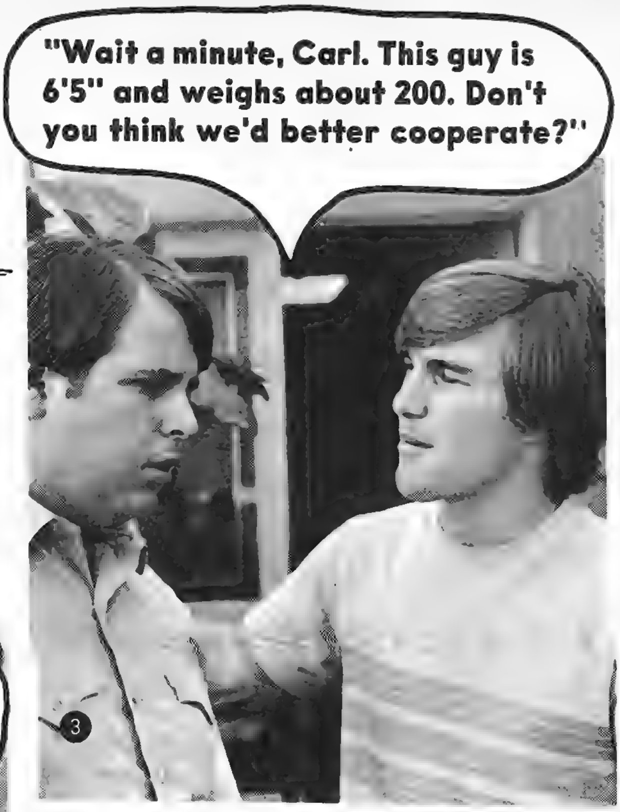
BARBARA EDEN, MIKE ANSARA, CHER & SONNY

ELVIS PRESLEY

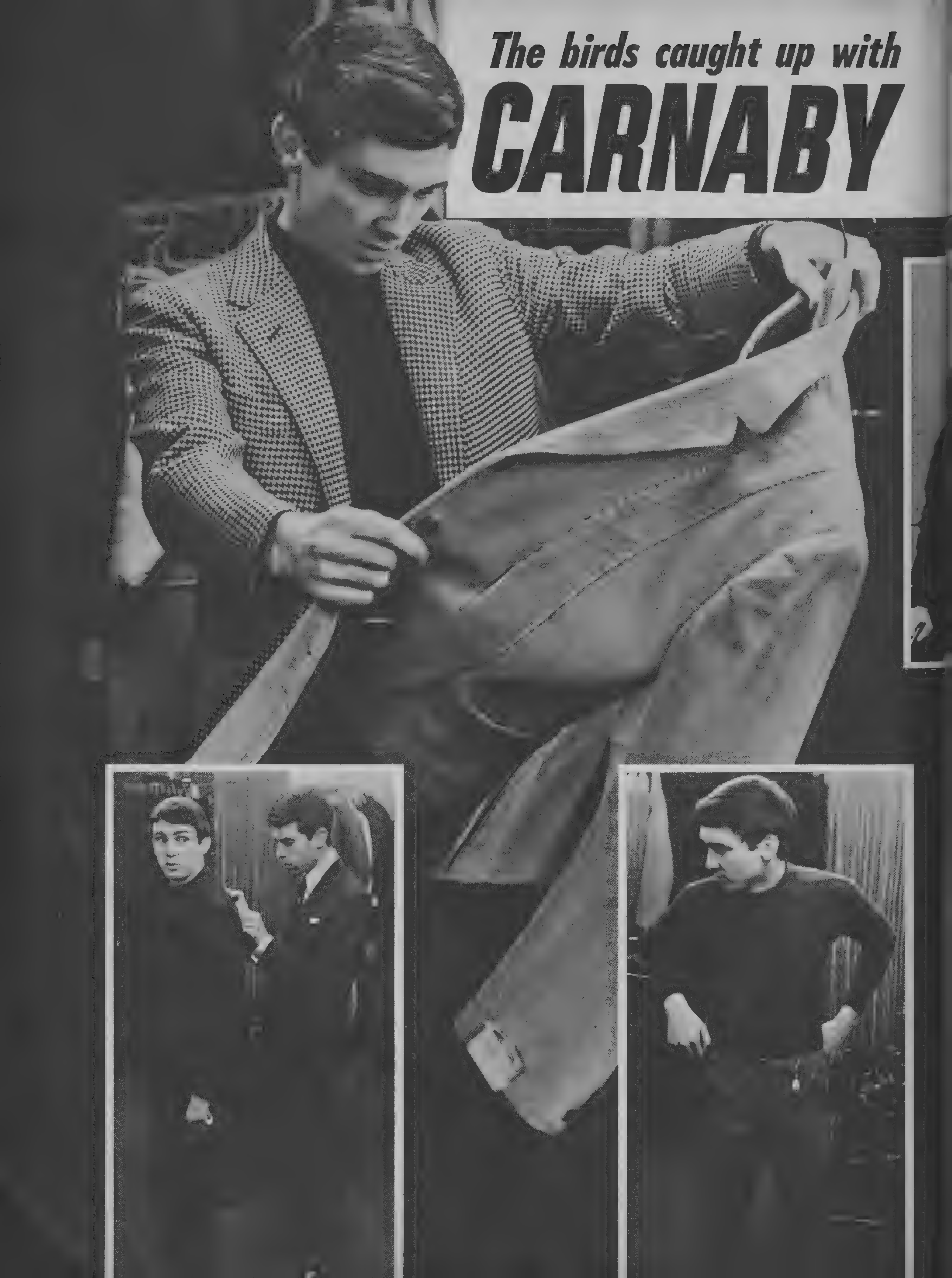
2 BEACHES & the BULLY

Would you believe this conversation between CARL & DENNIS WILSON of the famed BEACH BOYS! We could hardly believe OUR ears . . . but — well, join the EARSdropping!





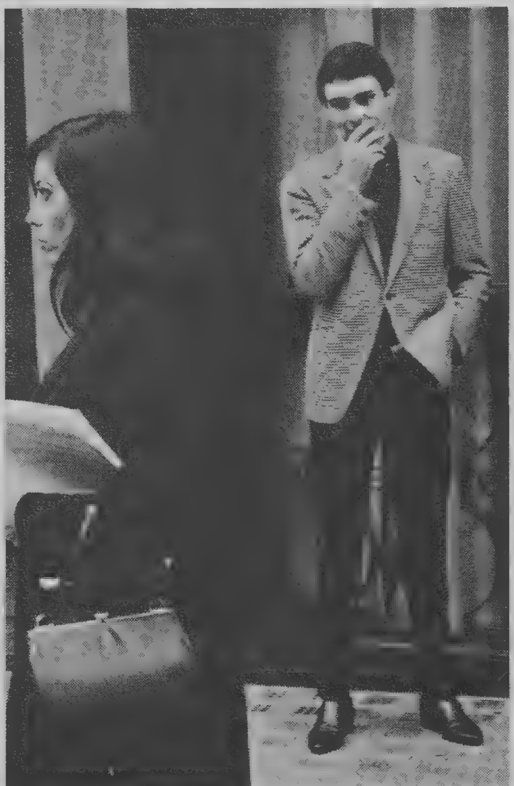
The birds caught up with CARNABY



GENE & vice versa on his—

ST. SPREE

You'd think that shopping for clothes was strictly a private affair, but not when the shopper's name is GENE PITNEY and the place is Carnaby Street. That's where the English birds gather when Gene's in town. They give him the eye and doesn't he ever flirt right back. Give a look! Gene records those goodies on Musicor.



THERE'S an air of elegance about GENE PITNEY. Aside from his WOW-EEE looks, he could be taken for a young man of Royal birth. A PRINCE!

To the birds of Britain, stretching from every shore on the Continent, Gene is a PRINCE . . . of song, style, manners, charm and standout personality.

"England is like a second home to me," Gene told us as we tagged along with him on his Carnaby Street spending spree. "I flip for the Carnaby Street look. It's Me . . . when I'm not wearing my favorite faded blue jeans, that is. But of course the jeans are only for special occasions . . . like loafing on my back porch in Rockville, Connecticut . . . or fishing off a secluded dock with my pals . . . or roaming the countryside and meeting up with friends.

"I don't think the folks back home would recognize me in anything but my jeans and almost threadbare T shirt.

"But here in England," Gene continued with a smile, "I dress the part of a man of the world.

"That's not as easy as it sounds. Since I never stay long enough in one place, I have the problem of what to do with suits that need pressing and shirts that need laundering. I solved this by shipping the stuff back home to Mom and buying new outfits in different countries."

Gene has been traipsing all over the globe since 1961. "It's been quite an education, learning about different people and cultures. No two countries are alike, except for one bond in common . . . music! It's a language that unites people."

We reminded Gene that there are other things that unite people . . . like the girl-boy bit. Love. Romance. And such.

"Love is something," Gene admitted, "that doesn't have a language barrier. When you're in a foreign country somehow people manage to communicate, to understand each other."

We asked Gene if he would marry a foreign girl. "That depends on only one thing . . . that we really and truly love each other. I haven't found THE girl yet," he was quick to add. "But once I do you can be sure I won't let her get away. And if she loves me she won't want to get away. It's as simple as that."

Mama Pitney is the most heart-warming, lovingest woman you'd ever want to meet. She's as friendly as a puppy and is happiest when she's surrounded by her family. And how they love to gather 'round the big Pitney kitchen gorging themselves on cooking that Gene describes as "gorgeous."

But you'd never suspect that Gene can "put away" stacks of fattening foods. On him it doesn't show. He's as thin as a rail though he has the appetite of a stevedore.

"I guess I couldn't wear those Carnaby street clothes if I gained an ounce."

NEW GIRL in PEYTON PLACE

Introducing fragile, feminine LEIGH TAYLOR-YOUNG. You'll truly love her! *by DAN LEWIS*

SHE'S young (21), beautiful, barely talks above a whisper and wanted so much to act that she was even willing to pay for the privilege.

Her name is LEIGH TAYLOR-YOUNG and just two short years ago, while she was still a student at Northwestern University, she shelled out $75 so she could become a member of a summer stock company in the Pocono Mountains of western Pennsylvania and act.

Leigh is the newest member of that night-time unhappiness exchange known as Peyton Place. She replaced Mia Farrow in the cast—not in the role. And until she actually showed up before the cameras in July, she claims she really didn't know what sort of a role Peyton Place producer PAUL MONASH had in store for her. Some insist Monash wasn't too sure either; he knew only that when this five-foot, seven-inch unpretentious beauty, with long flowing golden hair showed up in his office, she was destined for stardom.

Perhaps I was fortunate to be one of the first to interview her, before the Hollywood glare, and the big buildup had a chance to reshape her personality. She was refreshingly frank and honest.

For instance, her mimeographed handout biography claimed she drives a Ferrari car, but owns a motorcycle.

"I don't own a motorcycle," Leigh confessed. "It embarrasses me. I have to tell everyone the truth."

Her parents are divorced, and she uses the hyphenated name to combine her father's name (DONALD YOUNG, vice president of Burroughs Corp.), and her step-father's name. Her mother, PAULINE is an art enthusiast, and while neither of her parents were too crazy about their daughter's desire to pursue an acting career, they nevertheless permitted Leigh the chance to get into it.

"They helped me," Leigh said.

Leigh also helped herself. She quit Northwestern after two years and headed for New York. She got herself a job as a receptionist to supplement her allowance and the monies that had been put aside for her education. She also studied under the noted teacher, SANDY MEISNER, at the Neighborhood Playhouse School in New York.

Her first acting assignment was on TV—not only her first before cameras, but only one until she arrived on the Peyton Place set.

That first role, which brought her first paycheck, was a walk-on part on The Nurses.

"I helped a patient get off a table in the hospital," she recalled with a shy smile. "It was such a small role, they didn't even bother giving me a name for credits. They just referred to me as Nurse Young."

Last fall, Leigh walked into director GOWER CHAMPION'S office, and came out with a part in a Broadway show, Three Bags Full, starring that very funny man of Sgt. Bilko fame, PAUL FORD.

Unfortunately, the show didn't last too long on Broadway, but it didn't retard Leigh's career. Monash had seen her, liked her and asked her to test for Peyton Place.

Actually, Leigh was signed by the parent company, 20th Century Fox. The contract involves movie work, too.

"It is a non-exclusive multiple picture contract. It's very good. Seven years, and from what I understand—and I really don't understand it . . . I leave it up to my agent—I just do Peyton Place the first year. I was told rather generally that I would be committed to around four months work at the start in Peyton Place.

Leigh is a well-poised young lady, who enjoys reading, says she relishes privacy but finds that the perfect evening is to cook for friends and then engage them in "stimulating conversation."

At this early stage of her career, she feels it is better not to have a steady boyfriend, but dates several boys.

She has some very strong opinions, likes and dislikes. She does not like furs—but says she hopes some day to own a Russian Sable. She says she won't wear a corsage, but wants someday to have fresh flowers delivered daily to her home.

She says she's very excited about her good fortune, but not overwhelmed by it.

There also is an aura of simplicity that invades her matter-of-factness. Such as: "I admire above-the-knees clothes—but they're not for me. My clothes are quite simple. Clothes should never detract from the woman."

For the record, Leigh was born in Washington, D.C., and she spent part of her childhood on a farm in Fredonia, Kansas, which, she says, explains her fundamentalist approach to life.

At Northwestern University, she became a member of the Theta honor society. She abandoned school after her sophomore year, she explains, because her drama coach, Miss ALVINA KRAUSE, retired.

Of Scotch and German descent, Leigh is fair complexioned, and her thick mane of golden chestnut hair drops to her shoulders. She has an oval face with high cheek bones.

There is one other unique quality about this charming young lady; she likes her agent.

"I have the best agent in the whole world—STARK HESSELTIRE."

After that plug, who can blame her agent for asking for a raise!

DIALING THE DJ's with TJ

Tell it to TJ if you want to brag about your fave DJ. Send notes, Fan Club 'n' pix . . .

HELLO AGAIN! Need a morning pick-up? Give a listen! At 6 a.m. Monday thru Saturday, until 9:55 a.m., the MORNING MAYOR of New York will cheer you up. Get acquainted with H.O.A., known to one and all as HERB OSCAR ANDERSON. So start your morning off with a smile by switching to WABC, 77 on your radio dial.

Herb was born in Chicago about 38 years ago.

New York beckoned to him 10 years ago; WABC became his home away from home. H.O.A. now holds the #1 rating spot for his time slot.

Believe it or not, but our swingin' cat studied CLASSICAL singing before he got the r 'n' r fever.

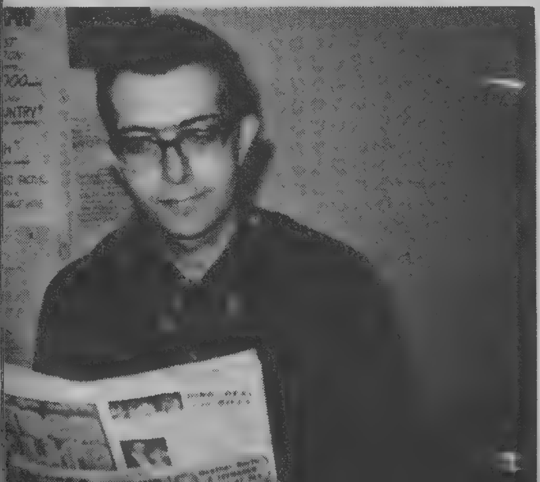
The highlight of the H.O.A. show is when our hero bursts into song with *Downtown, Sea of Heartbreak, Red Roses for a Blue Lady* and *Only You.* His fave artists are THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL and the SUPREMES. People he can live without are those who knock rock 'n' roll. Herb's fave hobby is FARMING.

There's a behind-the-scenes man—his right hand man, really—MURRI BARBER, the producer of this fast-moving show. Murri kids Herb about driving to work on his tractor which is equipped with a color TV set. 'Tis not a word of truth.

Married, the pop of two boys and a girl, all the Andersons, together with millions of his listeners, perk up when they hear: "If no one has said it yet, let me be the first to say GOOD MORNING!"

Want to join the H.O.A. Fan Club? Write to him c/o WABC, 1330 6th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019.

Paul (WFIF) Daly, swings the country tunes; digs TEEN LIFE.



Ron (WIZE) Allen is the Knight of the Turntables in Ohio.

FAN CLUBS CALLING: PAULA SAWYER sent us a photo and a few lines on her fave DJ, BRUCE BRADLEY, known to his admirers as COMMANDER JUCIE BRUCIE BRADLEY of WBZ, Boston, Mass. Jucie Brucie hits the air from 8 to 11:30 p.m., Monday thru Friday; also weekends from 2:30 to 6 p.m. According to Pulse ratings, Bruce has a HUGE following. It's hard to believe that Brucie had a severe stuttering problem as a teenager. It was because of this that he became interested in the mechanics of speech, and which led him to a career in radio. He was so determined to overcome his defect that he set himself a goal: to become a dj, and did so at the age of 17. Fantastic!

Brucie said his only hobby is writing and claims he leads a dull life. "I've got the largest collection of rejection slips in the world," Brucie sighed.

To join his fan club write to Paula Sawyer, 38 Sheppard Lane, Chelmsford, Mass. 01824.

RON & IRVING: CINDY KING and CAROL JAMES want the world to know about their fave dj, RON ALLEN, and his pet elephant IRVING. Ron is on GO radio (for a growing Ohio city), WIZE, Springfield, Ohio from 6 to midnite, daily. Ron, 23, stands 6'1", weighs 140, has brown hair and eyes. He's mad about clothes, sports cars and basketball. He is also a recording artist, and teens dig his *Little General.* They also dig his Fan Club, which you can join. Write to Ron Allen, 1910 E. High St., Apt. 6-D, Springfield, Ohio. You'll make Irving happy.

HARRISBURG, PA. CALLING: JIM HANLON, Program Director of WKBO, fills us in about activities out his way. "We had a ball at WKBO when ED AMES co-star of *Daniel Boone,* dropped by the studio. Ed yakked with me and NICK REYNOLDS about his RCA Victor *It's a Man's World* disc, and told us about his TV adventures. Jim, as

Herb (WABC) Oscar Anderson, the Morning Mayor of New York City.

Commander Jucie Brucie Bradley of WBZ, Boston. Teens dig him.

ond St., Harrisburg, Pa. 17101.

COUNTRY SOUNDS IN CONN: VIN ROBERTS of WFIF radio, starts the day off at 6 by filling the air with the Big Country Sound. He also doubles as Program Director. FRANK DERAK takes over on the 10:15 to 2:15 p.m. shift. From 2:15 to sign off time it's that country champ PAUL DALY. If you're in the Milford, Conn. area twist your dial to 1500 for the country sounds that spells WFIF. To join Paul Daly's Fan Club, write to him at WFIF, P.O. Box 367, Milford, Conn.

Charlie Adams, Ed Ames visit Jim Hanlon & Nick Reynolds, WKBO.

you know, takes over the WKBO turntables from 5:30 to 9 a.m. daily. Jim was a top-rated dj while attending the University of Pittsburgh; now he holds the fort at WKBO as P.D. and D.J.

His fave recording artists are PET CLARK, BOB DYLAN and the MAMAS and the PAPAS. In his spare time Jim, a licensed pilot, takes to the wild blue yonder.

To join his fan club, write: Jim Hanlon, WKBO Radio, 31 N. Sec-

At the N.Y. Touchdown Club luncheon: Keith Morris, Back row, Bill Cullen, Ken Strong, Horace MacMahon, David Garoway, Bill Stein, T. J., Front row, Bob Melvin, Johnny Desmond, Frankie Laine, Bill Hutchinson, Walter Kinsella.

"HI! I'M JERI LAWRENCE—JERI OF HOLLYWOOD!"

LET ME BE YOUR PHOTO SCOUT! I'LL SEND

DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD TO YOU!—

FREE STAR PHOTOS!

Not just one, but TWO DIFFERENT PHOTOS of each star you select!

NO LIMIT! Pick as many stars as you like!

Enjoy this thrilling new hobby: start or add to your collection now, with two different photos of each of your favorite stars! Big glossy prints! One studio portrait, plus one action photo! It's easy, it's fun: pick your favorite stars in this list!

Choose from these **100 TOP STARS,** *or any others! See instructions below.*

Julie Andrews
Ann-Margret
Frankie Avalon
Lucille Ball
Brigitte Bardot
Richard Basehart
Beatles together
Ringo alone
Paul alone
John alone
George alone
Dan Blocker
Pat Boone
Randy Boone
Peter Brown
Angela Cartwright
George Chakiris
Dick Chamberlain
Gary Clarke
Chuck Connors
Robert Conrad
Gary Conway
Johnny Crawford
Tony Curtis
James Darren
Doris Day
James Dean
Sandra Dee
Donna Douglas
James Drury
Patty Duke
Vince Edwards
Shelley Fabares
Fabian
Mia Farrow
Connie Francis
Robert Fuller
Annette Funicello
James Garner
John Gavin
Lorne Greene
Clu Gulager
Luke Halpin
David Hedison
Robert Horton
Rock Hudson
David Janssen
Rick Jason
Danny Kaye
Linda Kaye
Michael Landon
Jeri Lawrence
Brenda Lee
Jerry Lewis
Gary Lockwood
Sue Lyon
Scott Miller
Hayley Mills
Sal Mineo
Roger Mobley
Marilyn Monroe
Elizabeth Montgomery
Mary Tyler Moore
Vic Morrow
David McCallum
Doug McClure
Peter McEnery
Gardner McKay
Rick Nelson
Paul Newman
Ryan O'Neal
Paul Petersen
Elvis Presley
Debbie Reynolds
Cliff Richard
Jeannine Riley
Pernell Roberts
John Smith
Elke Sommer
Connie Stevens
Inger Stevens
Elizabeth Taylor
Shirley Temple
Dick Van Dyke
Robert Vaughn
Clint Walker
Debbie Watson
John Wayne
Guy Williams
Natalie Wood
Pat Woodell
Efrem Zimbalist

THE BEATLES! Story of their movie, "A Hard Day's Night." 8 scenes from movie, 2 photos of each alone, 4 action shots with instruments, bonus 8x10 photo of The Beatles with Hayley Mills. *Special! All 21 Photos!* $1.98

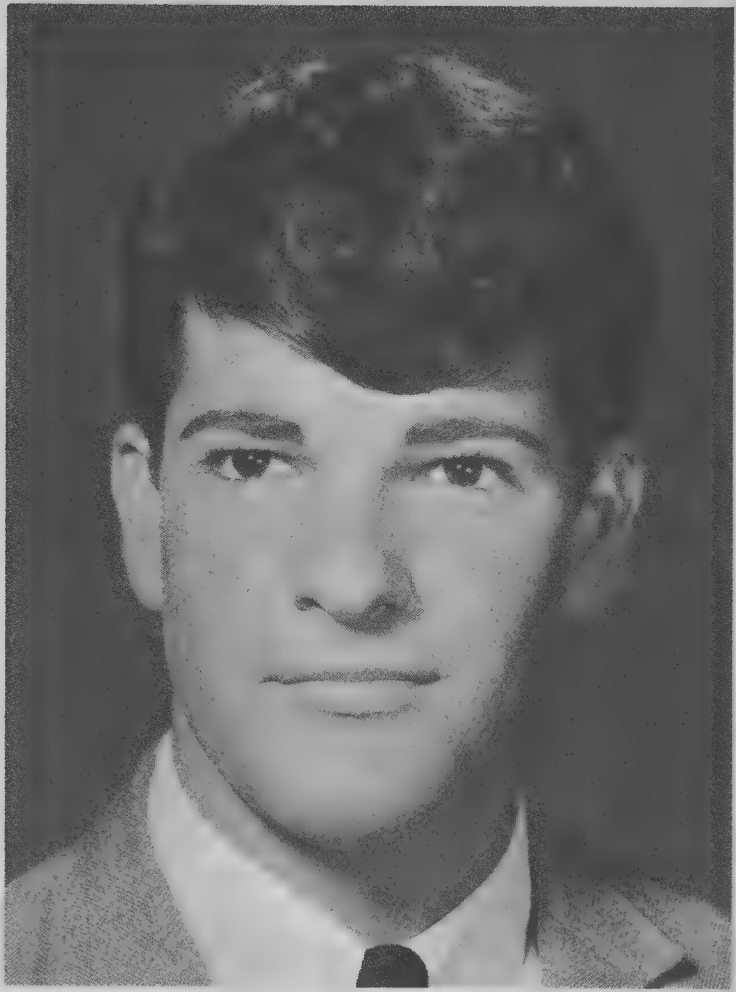
"THE KING" The one and only ELVIS PRESLEY (who else?) Just received 15 NEW POSES — 1 8x10 — 2 5x7 12 wallets. The price... $1.98 Rush your order to me NOW!! — Jeri

INSTRUCTIONS: 1. [illegible] paper. 2. For each name you select, enclose 10c to cover mailing and handling costs; for extra quick special service, please enclose 25c extra. 3. Print your own name and address clearly

Mail to me at this address:
JERI OF HOLLYWOOD
DEPT. 4189
7551 MELROSE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90046

DJ of the MONTH

ROBY YONGE



A Big rave about ROBY YONGE of WQAM, Florida

HE'S kind of on the lean side and looks as though he should tuck away a heaping plate of spaghetti and other fattening foods. That's what the gals would like to do—stuff him with food lovingly prepared by their own hands. But don't let his litheness fool you. This boy is made of mmm-muscle, all sinewy and smoo-th! An almost six-footer, weighing in dripping wet or otherwise, at 145, he has brown hair, dreamy brown eyes and is divinely single.

From this buildup you know we're talking about someone SPECIAL! And you're right! His name is ROBY YONGE and the mere mention of his name has the birds sighing, really flying high. Devastatingly goodlooking, Roby holds forth daily from 3 to 6 pm over WQAM radio, Miami Beach, Florida.

To give you an idea of Roby's popularity, he recently hosted a surfing party at which 17,000 (by actual count) teenagers turned up!

Born in Ft. Jackson, S.C. 24 years ago, Roby became a deejay at 16 in Ocala, Florida; in 1962 he switched to Miami. He's forever bettering his education and is currently attending Miami-Dade Junior College. He's logged more than 140 hours in flight time as helicopter traffic reporter.

A born yakker, Roby is almost, 'twould seem, a born ham. He loves to sing with bands and often does a standup night club act "to keep in touch with the live audiences," he said. Another deep-seated ambition is to do serious acting in flicks. Roby usually gets what he goes after.

His fans are convinced he's the handsomest deejay in the world and in the March issue will be able to put their vote to the test, 'cause TL's running a HANDSOMEST DJ CONTEST. In the meantime, tune in on Roby over WQAM for happy sounds.

LUCKY WINNERS of the BATMAN-GREEN HORNET CONTEST! *SCATTER PIN SETS*

Kathy Wikstrom
Cupertino, Calif.
Corrine Guida
Pelham, N.Y.
Barbara Frangoulis
St. Louis, Mo.
Debbie Hierrington
Fort Myers, Fla.
Robin Van Decker
Avenel, N.J.
Linda Nelson
Anniston, Ala.
Susan Twells
North Vancover, B.C.
Cheryl Ulmer
Ellendale, N. Dak.
Susie Bivins
Terrell, Texas
Mariana Gianein
Scranton, Pa.
Susan Ord
Mt. View, Calif.
Angel Moss
Kanapolis, N. Carolina
Toni McFarland
Fort Bragg, Calif.
Janice Brewster
Ogunquit, Maine
Carolyn Poss
Lithia Springs, Ga.
Debbie Aasum
Corvallis, Ore.
Roger Long
Wartburg, Tenn.
Sophie Drozdowski
Jersey City, N.J.
Carol Reinke
Madison, Wisc.
Majorie Green
Stony Point, N.Y.

Stacy Fonn
New York, N.Y.
Sylvia Rosado
Chicago, Ill.
Fanello McIntyre
Long Beach, Calif.
Don Boyd
Ashland, Ky.
Barb Burns
Des Moines, Iowa
Kaye McClesky
Glendale, Ariz.
Susan Ritchie
Alberta, Canada
Georgie White
Warsaw, Ill.
Johnnie Negro
Lindsay, Calif.
Bellidene Welken
Lincoln, Neb.
Lola Benton
S.B.9.O. Calif.
Ev Boyajian
Miramar, Fla.
Karla Smith
Corsicana, Tex.
Mary Ann Aquilo
Phila., Pa.
Mary Mimay
Aurora, Ill.
Lezlie Dick
Muncie, Ind.
Heather Dennis
Pierrefords, Montreal
Becky Graham
Phoenix, Ariz.
Susan Swenson
Halleah, Fla.
Larry Venezia
Olivette, Mo.

Tracey Gish
Battle Ground, Ind.
Permelia Henderson
Alanta, Ga. 30315
Norma Grimstad
Somerville, Mass.
Brenda Winters
W.L.A., Calif.
Barbara Lee
Denver, Colo.
Olivia Hilburn
L.A. Calif.
Lura Turnbull
Searboro, Ont.
Dana Rodriquez
Monterey, Calif.
Janis Ryte
Bay Ridge, Ont.
Linda Jonas
Hesperia, Calif.
Vanette Simon
N.Y., N.Y.
Karen Barniville
Joliet, Ill.
Giannela Garrett
Wash., D.C. 20018
Denise Haerens
Detroit, Mich.
Judy Niesen
Oshkosh, Wisc.
Cathy Ahart
Danville, Ind.
Rebecca Jenkins
Lenoir, N.C.
Denise Coontz
Denver, Colo.
Haddon Stein
Somerset, N.J.
April Christopher
Yonkers, N.Y.

Diane Hadlock
Erie, Pa.
Valerie Jencsik
N.Y., N.Y.
Brenda Maille
Lowell, Mass.
Mary Cartagena
North Bergen, N.J.
Sandie Marino
Claremont, Calif.
Stephanie Sloop
Concord, N.C.
Naomi Simon
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Michael Danakas
Montreal, Canada
Kenna Markaus
Astoria, Ore.
Susan Korenke
Middlefield, Ohio
Janie Landers
Nutley, N.J.
Karyn Rosenbaum
Calumet City, Ill.
Sue Auman
Phila., Pa. 19127
Kathy O'Rourke
Denver, Colo.
Brenda Yoder
Allentown, Pa.
Mike Sheffield
Kan. City, Mo.
Harold Goldberg
Lackawanna, N.Y.
Susan Smele
100 Mile, B.C.
Carolyn Gaddis
Knoxville, Tenn.
Ra. Blanchard
Hughes, Ark.

Evillaroz Walker
Elizabethtown, Ky.
Barbara Wolfe
Schuylerville, N.Y.
Debbie Medlin
St. Louis, Mo.
Carmen Perez
Brooklyn, N.Y.
Lynn Noris
Old Hickory, Tenn.
Haddon Stein
Somerset, N.J.
Frances Sabota
Springdale. Pa.
Jody Wear
Camden, Ill.
Cindy Bronson
Stillwater, Minn.
Cheryl Randolf
Abilene, Tex.
Delew Taper
Astoria, Ore.
Lean Legula
Marguette, Mich.
Frances Berrelez
Nampa, Idaho
Gail Hawkins
Arthur, Ont.
Jean Ampton
San Marcos, Tex.
Sue Lippin
Springs, Colo.
Pam Rustad
Carlisle, Iowa
Pernatha Gilbert
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WHAT OTHER MAGAZINES DO YOU LIKE? ....

HOW MANY HOURS A DAY DO YOU LISTEN TO RADIO? ....

WHAT PROGRAMS DO YOU LIKE MOST? ....

WHO ARE YOUR FAVORITE D.J.'S? ....

WHAT SHOWS DO YOU WATCH ON T.V.? ....

WHO ARE YOUR FAVORITE T.V. PERSONALITIES?

MALE .... FEMALE ....

WHAT STORIES IN THIS ISSUE DIDN'T YOU READ? ....

HOW OFTEN DO YOU GO TO THE MOVIES? ....

WHICH MOVIE STARS DO YOU LIKE BEST?

MALE .... FEMALE ....

HOW OFTEN DO YOU BUY RECORDS? ....

WHOSE RECORDS DO YOU LIKE MOST?

MALE .... FEMALE ....

WHAT SCHOOL DO YOU ATTEND? ....

WHAT GRADE ARE YOU IN NOW? ....

HAVE YOU EVER ANSWERED A TEEN LIFE QUESTIONNAIRE BEFORE?

....

NAME .... AGE ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY .... STATE ....

(Continued from page 6)

T.J. You'll be happy to know that John is under contract to ABC-TV and, at this writing, his new show is still in the planning stage. But isn't it wonderful to know that you can look forward to seeing John again in his own show! Watch TL for stories on him!

Dear Bessie:

What's going on at ABC? BATMAN! GREEN HORNET! The teenage boys and girls I know can't stand BATMAN, but by golly, now they've given us GREEN HORNET! ABC is absolutely off programs that are TOPS with us GIDGET, PATTY DUKE, HONEY WEST, THE AVENGERS, etc. fans. Why?

Barbara J. Cook, Wamiawa, Hi.

Dear Barbara:

I share your sentiments about the "demise" of GIDGET and some of the other shows you list, but, according to the ratings, BATMAN and GREEN HORNET, are pleasing millions of viewers. TL's own Polls show fans adore BURT WARD.

Dear Bessie:

I think TL is the GREATEST magazine there is except for one thing—you don't feature enough articles or pix of my favorite group, the fabulous MINDBENDERS. Please do something about this . . .

Nina Modica, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Nina:

To start off, how's this pix of the Mindbenders! Like! I quite agree with you that these talented lads belong in TL . . . so watch out for more on them.

Dear Bessie:

I'm trying to keep ahead in all the competition in and around Cleveland for the longest gum chain. I know that if I want to keep ahead I'll need all the help I can get. So please print my letter so TL readers can send me all their wrappings. Please and thanx!

Pat Sweeny, 4327 West 182nd St., Cleveland, Ohio 44135

Dear Pat:

Sounds like fun! Hope you win!

Dear Bessie:

I haven't missed one copy of TL since the October 1965 issue. It's the greatest mag yet. Everything you print is always wayout.

I particularly liked the latest issue. I loved the article on JOHN and CYN LENNON and I adored the pix of JULIAN. I also liked the way SALLY FIELD spoke out, and did she ever speak out!

Your article on GERRY MARSDEN is the only one I've seen in a long time and it was marvey.

I think HOLLY is just getting what she deserves in THE ADVENTURES OF TEENA A GO GO . . . Luv ya!

Becky Forshey, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Dear Becky:

You are super-extra kind and thoughtful. I am sorry to have cut down your letter, but I see I'm running out of space. The important thing is that you took the time to drop me a note. I was particularly glad that you mentioned Gerry because he's been missing from TL much too long. Ger's one of our finest talents.

Keep in touch, Becky.

THE MINDBENDERS

Dear Bessie:

I have a problem which I'm sure many teens are having. So many of our favorites, like BOBBY RYDELL, JOHNNY CRAWFORD, and BRENDA LEE (just to name a few) are being ignored by deejays and magazines.

I am in Bobby's Fan Club and all the fans write letters, make phone calls, send petitions—everything—but still his records aren't being played.

If you have any suggestions on how to get these records played, please print it in TL. We'll all appreciate it.

Jenny Meade, Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Jenny:

You know the old saying, "if at first you don't succeed, try, try again." That's one surefire way to let the deejays know that you mean business. I do have one suggestion that I believe will work, and that is to send your requests, petitions, etc., to the PROGRAM DIRECTOR of your local station. The P.D. is the person who usually schedules the records for airing. He's a V.I.P. However, do continue to send your requests to the deejays. They'll soon catch on.

I must say, dear Jenny, that I hear deejays playing Brenda's and Bobby's record; not Johnnys, though. Of course he hasn't had a release for some time because he's working full time for Uncle Sam. But I do think deejays owe it to Johnny to play his old records just to remind Americans that he is doing his patriotic duty.

Oh-oh! Quite a number of you have called me on the carpet for not keeping my promise to run stories on Bobby and Brenda Lee. I stand GUILTY as charged.

I spent many hours with Bobby on his last visit to New York . . . but . . . mm-mmm! I turned a lot of extra space over to THE BEATLES, as you've noticed. Bess came back from her trip with the Beatles loaded with scoop stories and pix, plus the WOW exclusives from ace photog HENRY GROSSMAN.

In the meantime, something fun-filled came out of my visits with Bobby. We worked on a story line in which he became involved with THE ADVENTURES OF TEENA A GO GO. And what adventures! They are appearing in the Sunday supplements (comic strip section) throughout the country. Teena, as I told you, is syndicated seven days a week through Bell McClure.

And so it goes . . . I've "eaten up" my space. Do keep writing. Your letters are the high spot around here.

Bessie

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NEW! Just for YOU!

BEAUTY! CHARM! FASHIONS!

Drawings by MARY MULLEN

by DOLLY MARTIN, author of "Taffy's Tips To Teens" (Prentice Hall), $3.95

HERE it comes, girls, with confetti and horns—another exciting New Baby—1967. There's something so sensational about every new year's approach. We always think, don't we, or at least HOPE, that it'll be the happiest, the bestest ever—even if the year before really was MARV!

How many of you feel this way? It's a sure bet that most of us do. It's that thrill of the unknown, those twelve months ahead—mysteriously beckoning, and calling "Come on, Sweetie, just see what we've got for YOU!" In going over the previous months, we usually find ourselves looking for "outs" to explain and excuse the little "let-downs," the "lapses" in carrying through with the things we'd planned to do. So, come December 31st, we quickly check again last year's list of New Year's Resolutions. Which did we keep, or forget—or just plain ignore?

Now how did YOU do in the year 1966? How did it treat you? Dollars to doughnuts, your answer'll lie in how you treated IT. Did you concentrate and study as much as you could? Did you do your homework well—both teacher's and Mom's? Have you watched your diet, cared for your complexion, your hair, teeth and nails? Were you more cooperative and considerate than in the year before—more mannerly? Did you have fun—see and do lots of interesting things with your family and friends?

If your answer is "no" to any of the questions, better put the same old resolutions back on your list for 1967, and really TRY to stick to them this time. If you honestly think you can say "yes" to all, better take another long look—'cause you'd be the PERFECT person . . . and "there just ain't no such animal!"

By the way, one of the reasons you may have stuck to your resolutions last year (if you did)—might be found in the fact that you're a JANUARY child (if you are). If you're celebrating a teenage birthday this month, as well as the New Year, you'll be interested in learning that you're supposed to be: *ambitious; conscientious; quiet; poised; frequently witty; sometimes serious; a good organizer, with a steadying effect on others—and are most likely to succeed in business or politics.*

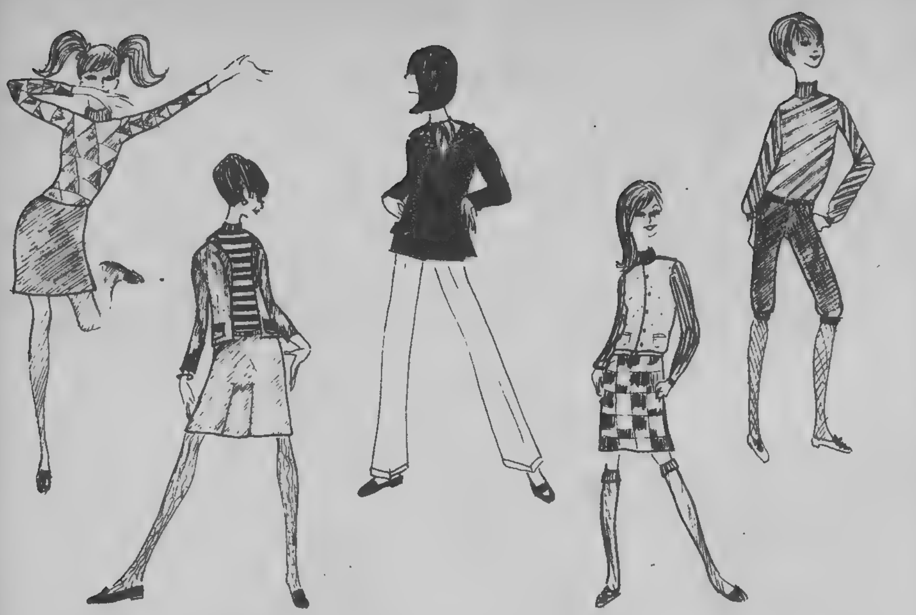
Let's look into the 1967 Crystal Ball of Fashion!

The shadows will show several silhouettes that are sorta "ladylike" again, so you can slip the hipster belt from the miniskirt to the new pantsuit. THAT is "ladylike" this season. Many dresses are more feminine, curving a bit here and there where the natural curves should be, but pantsuits are taking over the "with it" fashion pages today. They can be dressed-up, in velvet with frills and ruffles, or tailored to a T. The popular Cardin cap often appears to top off the outfit. Knickers are another version of the boy-girl or girl-boy fashion influence. They're great, too, for showing off the textured, colorful new sox and stockings. Hemlines are wavering willy-nilly, or going to all lengths—lowered ten inches or upped "sin" inches! It all depends on which designer's "do's" you dote on. These are the extreme styles, of course, used each season to point up what's new in wearable, wantable fashions, but they're not to be followed blindly. If an outfit doesn't suit your personality or figure, don't—*please don't*—try to wear it!

Spring will soon be in our thoughts, too, and in the shops. It's a good time to take stock, after the hectic Holidays. Check your last Spring's coat. Is the hem right—are any stitches needed for lining or buttons?

This is also the month when you're likely to pick up some swell bargains. January Sales offer blouses; sweaters and swim gear. Sometimes it's slim pickin's, tho, after the Southern vacationers have finished their buying—but quite often some very snazzy things can be found and laid in to start the summer season.

Colors can be zingy too—passionate pinks, emerald greens, mine-struck golds—or "malted" to your taste in brown, beige or oyster. The tri-toned outfit makes a colorful combo. And the well know "Mauve Decade" is returning to the scene also—with pastels pretty enough to paint any fashion picture. Lavendar is no longer asso-



ciated with "Old Lace" . . . it's being paired with purple in pantsuits . . . or going it alone in boldly tailored sportswear. Fashion's latest paradox.

For early Spring, the navy knits with gobs of white are sailing in for the lucky girls on early deck! Barber stripes in bright white and navy will stand out in both broad and narrow versions. Metallic trims and plastics are still playing new and fascinating tricks—and there are the jersey knits to give a fluid flow to your own dance floor show!

Make-up is still on the natural side—soap and water assuming the important place in cleansing aids. One of the newest, yet best known, is *Neutrogena*, the non-alkaline deeply penetrating soap concocted strictly for teenagers. Clear and amber-colored, it lathers scrumptiously and floats away the grime and excess oil imprisoned in the pores of your face. Massage lightly into the usual trouble spots, around the nostrils and chin, not forgetting the forehead—then rinse off thoroughly with clear cool water—you'll find your skin feeling ALIVE and CLEAN. The expensive "rejuvenating" creams and lotions can come later, when the life-lines and character-sowed seams begin to make their appearance!

There's nothing better than a pure, non-drying soap (with its bubbling lather) for the sake of beauty. Mark Twain even thought it lovely to behold, and commented thusly: "A soap bubble is the most beautiful thing, and the most exquisite, in nature . . . I wonder how much it would take to buy a soap bubble, if there was only one in the world?"

And what about the bubble hair-do? It's gone the way of all bubbles—hair one day, gone the next! Pieces (or *postiches*) are now pinned on in dozens of ways—to wear smooth and long, cuped, coiled or piled high on top of the head. Be sure to brush your hair briskly morning and night—this exercises the tiny hair roots and makes it grower faster and stronger. The daily dirt and oil will be brushed away too, keeping your hair the shiny halo Mother Nature intended it to be. She was no dope—she saw to it that each little face was provided with its own pretty little picture frame. It's up to us to keep it that way.

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6. Dusty Springfield
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8. Gerry and the Pacemakers
9. Herman's Hermits
10. Peter & Gordon
11. The Righteous Brothers
12. The Rolling Stones
13. Sonny & Cher
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16. Julie Andrews
17. Paul Anka
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59. Lorne Greene
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64. Sammy Jackson
65. David Janssen
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68. Caroline Jones
69. Jack Jones
70. Richard Johnson
71. Michael Landon
72. Gary Lewis
73. Virna Lisi
74. Donna Loren
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76. Sue Lyons
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78. Haley Mills
79. Liz Montgomery
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82. David McCallum
83. Rick Nelson
84. Jimmy O'Neill
85. Ryan O'Neal
86. Barbara Parkins
87. Paul Peterson
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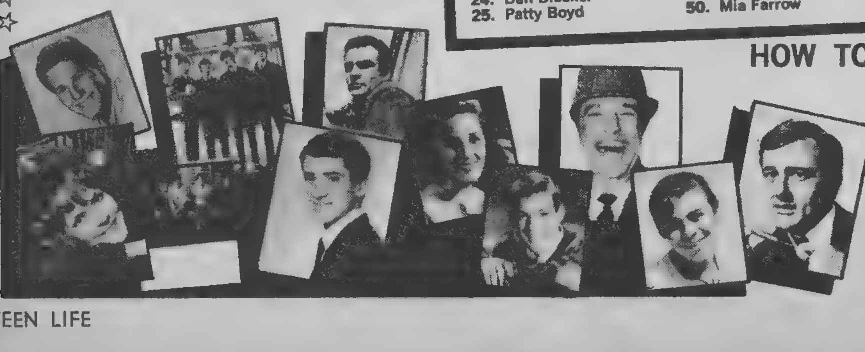

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TEENS TAKE OVER

THIS IS TRULY YOUR Page SO FILL It WITH YOUR OWN STORIES, INTERVIEWS, 'n ArT WORK.
MAIL TO: TEENS TAKE OVER
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FEELINGS

Wearing skirts above your knees.
Doing only what you please.
Screaming at a Beatles show;
Always being on the go.

Wearing lipstick almost white;
Staying up 'til 3 at night.
Hearing all your favorite songs;
Doing all your homework wrong.

Laughin, cryin, sighin, too;
Finding love you think is true.
Buying records all the time.
Writing poems that have no rhyme.

Saving money for "that trip".
Hearing Mom say, "No more lip".
Longing to be all alone;
Talking on the telephone.

Crying and not knowing why;
Wishing maybe you would die.
Loving, hating, your best friend;
Making vows until the end.

Giving, sharing all you've got;
Remembering, and yet . . . forgot.

Knowing they don't understand.
Reaching for a helping hand.
Trying to do what is right;
Never backing from a fight.

Being different from the rest;
Doing what you feel is best.
Wishing on a shining star;
Wondering who you really are.

by Valerie M. Mahamet,
Cleveland, Ohio

A RAIDERS' ABC'S

by MARTI DOWNING,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A is for ANTICS, it's what they do
B is for BOYS, wearing red, white and blue
C is for COOL, it's just what they are
D is for DRAKE, he's truly a star
E is for EVERYTHING put into their songs
F is for FUN, in their hearts, where it belongs
G is for GROOVY, these guys are the best
H is for HARPO, the permanent guest
I is for INGENIOUS, whatever they do
J is for JODY, Paul's girl, who's cute
K is for KINDNESS, so gentle and sweet
L is for LOVE, we give, they can't be beat
M is for MARK, lead singer of this group
N is for NEAT, he's in quite a troop
O is for OH! I scream when they play
P is for PHIL and PAUL best two of today
Q is for QUIET, a different word
R is for ROGER, their boss, "the word"
S is for SMITTY, cute drummer boy
T is for TEENS, it's they we enjoy
U is for U.S. their home for now and later
V is for VOLK, my favorite Raider
W is for WELCOME, their welcome here we know
X is for EXHAUSTION, after each show
Y is for YELLS, shows we're having a ball
Z is for their ZANY but I love them all!

GARY LEEDS

continued From page 23

"Sometimes," he says with no pride at all, "they can get a little nasty. One girl I took out went back to school the next day and they cut her hair off with a razor. Another time they stood outside the window until 3 a.m. screaming they were going to get the girl I was with.

"Really I don't understand girls and although I really rate my fans I sometimes wish they'd lock me up in prison just so I could get some peace and quiet!"

Of the three Walkers, Gary is the strangest eater. He will eat anytime and anywhere, never regularly. His favorite FOODS are hamburgers smothered in tomato sauce, which he likes to eat in the middle of interviews, and onion sandwiches.

So odd are his tastes that many times since he came to Britain, Gary has been stricken with food poisoning. Once it got so bad that he wrote a will leaving all his money to Scott!

On HOBBIES Gary says:

"Apart from chess and listening to IKE and TINA TURNER records, my other hobby used to be setting up those model railways and car tracks.

"Scott and I had a great car track until one day we decided to destroy it before it destroyed us. One evening we were there watching these cars go round, and not speaking, when suddenly we realized we'd been watching them for three hours and the same LP was clicking backwards and forwards on the record player. Man, we just smashed the whole thing up."

This, and the occasional mad running up and down the aisle of a cinema at midnight when Batman is showing, is the only sign of violence virtually ever seen in the calm easy going Gary. He takes most things in his stride.

On going back to AMERICA:

"We want to go back very much. The draft doesn't worry us. In fact, I'd like being in the army. But as it is I have this crazy knee. I did it doing the Twist with my mother. One moment I was dancing, the next thing I was lying flat out and the room was a mass of stars.

"It would be awful to go back to America and fail. That really scares us. You know they made this film of us and it was dreadful. Man dreadful. They were sending it to America and it was going to be their first sight of us. We got in such a state we didn't eat for three days. It was as though our Mother had died.

"After one television show I walked out because they stuck John and Scott in one corner and me in the other. Sure, I would have had a great time doing the Monkey and the Jerk, but nobody would have seen me.

"After some TV shows girls used to write and say: 'Gary, where are you?' That was because they never showed me at all. But in a way it was pretty good. People felt sorry for me. It got so bad that I used to expect them to start dropping food parcels over my flat!

"I love England now but I do miss my family. I was an only child and we're very closely knit as a family. I wasn't spoiled. My father told me I'd have to make it on my own."

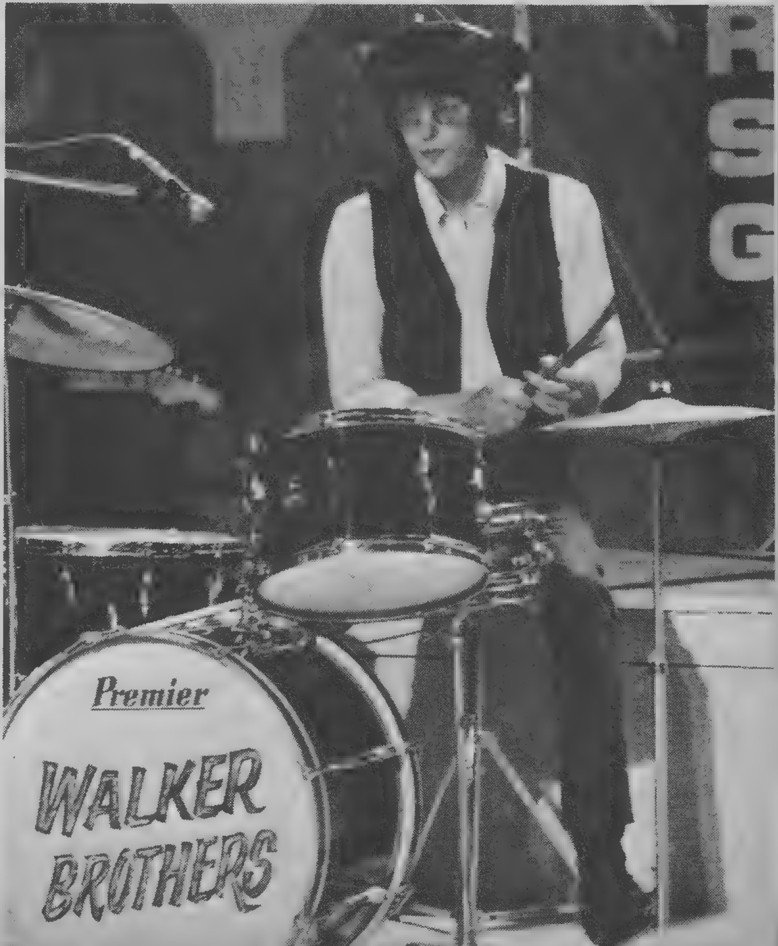
And make it on his own he certainly has. Because he has no particular flair for singing, Gary could have been the one left out—and for some time on British television he was left out. But then he hit on the idea of making records on his own. Lucky Gary—for the first time in pop history in Britain a member of a highly successful group suddenly made a record on his own—and had a hit! Not only was Gary a Walker Brother; he had proved that he could succeed on his own. Scott and John were delighted.

About SUCCESS Gary says:

"I think we've been very very lucky. We came to Britain at just the right time. Before us all the Americans had had short hair or crew cuts. We arrived with long hair at a time when the Beatles and the Stones were out of the country touring. Nobody was in Britain except for us."

A typical modest understatement from Gary. The one they all love.

Gary in a happy mood with John and Scott. Below: Looks as if he's off to the races!



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JERRY LEWIS CONDUCTS–

Had a good holler at these two funnies sent in by Diane Libby of Biddeford, Me.:

Joe: Why don't you like girls?
Jay: They're too biased.
Joe: Biased?
Jay: Yeah—buy us dis, buy us dat, until I'm broke!

* * *

Pete: Since when did you become such a nature lover?
Patty: Since the BEATLES, the ANIMALS and the ROLLING STONES.

* * *

Edna Ammirato of Manasquan, N.J. sent me this cutie:

Judge: Have you ever been up before me?
Prisoner: I dunno. What time do you get up?

* * *

Here's a nice little Nutnik poem made up by Lynne Spangler of La-Crosse, Wisconsin:

The freshman girl so sweet and shy
Falls in love with the sophomore guy.
The sophomore boy he gives it a twirl,
And adoringly looks to the junior girl.
The junior girl, adorably coy,
Really goes for the senior boy!
While the senior boy—all in a whirl
Secretly loves the freshman girl!

* * *

Diane Magyoran of Cleveland, Ohio wins $4.00 for these two cuties:

Teen: Dad, I'm 16 now—so please treat me like an adult.
Dad: Okay, son. Here's the phone bill.

* * *

Sally: I hear that fish is brain food.
Sue: I love fish. I eat it almost every day.
Sally: Well, there's another good theory shot to pieces.

* * *

Wanna laff? Then read this one from Sharon Deaver of Denver, Colorado:

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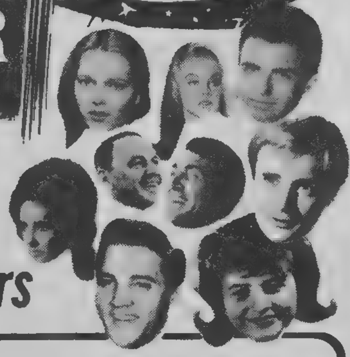
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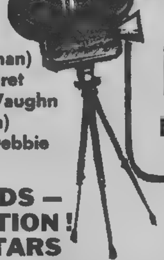
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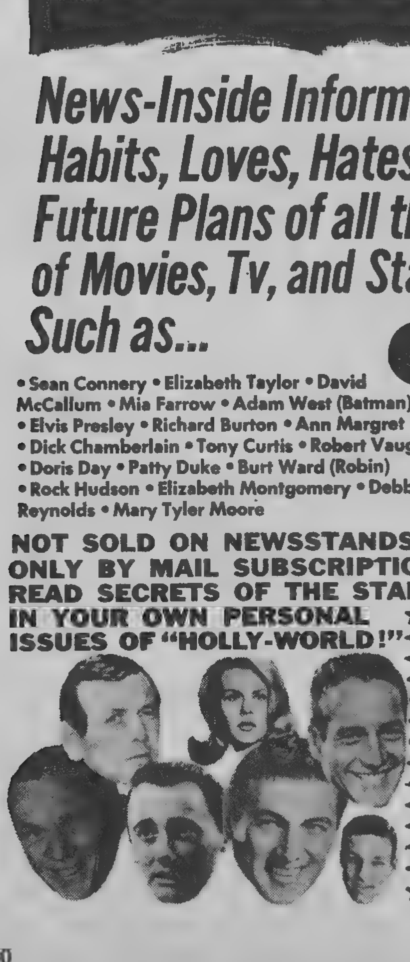
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NUTNIKS

IF you sneak up on JERRY LEWIS between scenes of *Way Way Out*, you'll find him doubled over . . . from laffing at your NUTNIKS. You know, of course TL will pay you $2.00 for every NUTNIK published. So send in your funnies to our Nutnik editor, c/o TEEN LIFE, P.O. Box 3585, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Lovey: I'll always have a soft spot in my heart for you.
Dovey: Then let's get married.
Lovey: I said a soft spot in my heart —not in my head!

* * *

These two funnies came from Susan Cardoza of Middletown, R.I.:
First boy: What's the best way to teach a girl to swim?
Second boy: That requires technique. First, you put your left arm around her waist. Then you gently take her left hand and then . . .
First boy: But she's my sister.
Second boy: Oh! Then just push her off the dock!

* * *

Miss Cane: You missed my class yesterday didn't you, Henry?
Henry: Not at all, Miss Cane.

* * *

These two jokes from Michel Nagy of Southfield, Michigan, really made me titter:
Elmer: My grandpa made a scarecrow so terrible that it frightened every single crow off the place.
Hiram: You think THAT'S something! I made one that scared them so much they even brought back the corn from last year!

* * *

Diner: Have you any wild duck?
Waiter: No sir, but I can get a tame one and make him real mad at you!

MONKEESHINES!

Talking about NUTNIKS reminds us to remind YOU not to miss the 12-page bonus MONKEES section exclusively in FEB. TL . . . on sale Dec. 13th!

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Dear Joni PLEASE HELP ME!

JONI JAMES MGM's lovely recording star, wants to help you solve your problems. Write: Dear Joni, c/o TEEN LIFE, P.O. Box 3585 Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Dear Joni:

I am almost 16 and have a large birthmark and I'm very self-concious about it—so self-concious that I wear slacks and jeans all the time. My boyfriend, who I've been going out with for three years, keeps asking me why I don't wear dresses and I don't what to tell him. I've been talking to a doctor about having the mark removed. Should I have it taken off, or tell my boyfriend? He will be getting out of the service in two months, and I just don't know what to do.

Confused
Danville, Va.

Dear Confused:

You know—when one is young, things which are not that important can play on one's mind and become blown out of all proportion. I know. And I think this is what's happened with you. Just like girls who get a terrible complex because they are born with a lot of freckles, or have moles which show when they wear a swimsuit. There is *nothing* terrible about a birthmark and it's about time you stopped being ashamed and realized this. And your boyfriend isn't much of a guy if he thinks any differently. Don't be embarrassed to tell him; I'm sure it won't make the slightest bit of difference to the way he feels about you. After all, would you stop caring about him if you learned that he had a birthmark?

Dear Joni:

I have written to BURT WARD of the BATMAN series about three times and as yet haven't had a reply. Should I write to him again, or keep waiting for him to write to me?

Joyce R
Elizabethtown, N. C.

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1. Date of filing: October 1, 1966
2. Title of Publication: TEEN LIFE
3. Frequency of Issue: Monthly
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Editor: Bessie Little, 260 Park Avenue South, New York, New York 10010. Managing Editor: None

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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

(Signed) Estelle Tucker, Business Manager

Dear Joyce:

Knowing that Burt loves to hear from his fans and is very good at replying to their letters, I would think that there are two reasons why you perhaps haven't heard from him. Either that you have sent your mail to the wrong address, or that he just hasn't had time to reply to you yet. Remember, he has very little time to himself, and he gets an awful lot of mail! Have you tried writing to him at 20th Century-Fox Studios, Beverly Hills, California, where *Batman* is filmed? 20th has a marvelous fan mail department, employ acres of people just to handle mail. But don't be discouraged if it takes a bit of time before you hear from Burt.

Dear Joni:

I am going steady with a boy of 17 and I am very lonely because we only get to see each other two or three times a year. In the meantime, I'm afraid he might get interested in other girls. I love him so much and we are planning on getting married. What should I do?

Mona
Martinsville, Ind.

Dear Mona:

I should think it's quite obvious what you should do—start making friends with other boys! You don't tell me how old you are, or why you see so little of this boy, but I can't really see how you can plan to marry him when you only see him three times in a year.

Dear Joni:

I have a terrible problem. I am 18 and never get asked out. I think it's because I'm tall and skinny and wear glasses. My friends say I'm cute, but the boys never notice me. I've tried everything to improve, but nothing seems to help. Frankly, I am disgusted with myself.

Disgusted, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Disgusted:

You sound very like **Confused** whose letter I've also answered in this column. Are you sure that things are really as bad as you think they are? Your friends say you're cute, so why not believe them? If you really feel badly, why don't you go along to an optician and see about getting a new pair of frames or contact lenses? Then go along to a beautician and get him to give you a cute hairstyle. Then watch your complex disappear!

Well, that's all I have room for this month. Thank you for all your letters—I read every one of them. And keep writing.

Joni James

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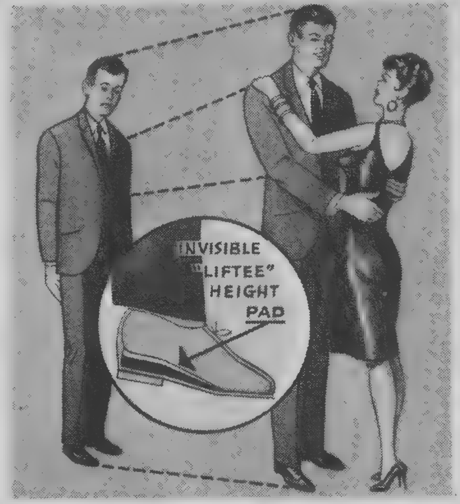

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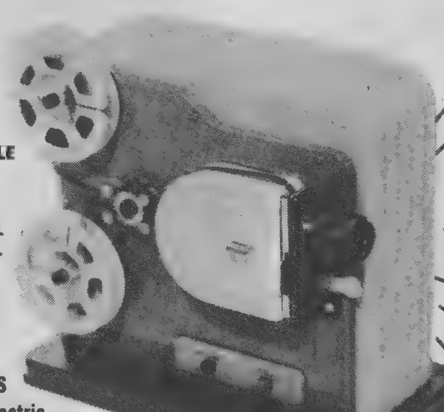
NAME______
ADDRESS______
CITY______ STATE______ ZIP______

(Canadian or Foreign orders $2.40 No COD's)

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR



FULLY ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC REWIND

AMAZING LOW PRICE ONLY $9.97

FEATURES

- Fully Electric
- Automatic Rewind
- Motor and Light Switch
- Projects Both Color and Black and White 8MM Movie Film
- Complete With Screen • Sturdy Construction

Here is a Projector which, though precision-engineered and sturdily-built for long use, is so reasonably-priced that everyone can now enjoy the thrill of showing home movies or standard 8mm commercial movies. Its design is simple yet attractive and it's so easy to operate that even a child can learn to use it quickly. Its double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance.

And—because it is so compact, you can take it with you anywhere and show your home movies to friends or relatives. (It comes in a convenient fibre-board container with carrying handle for easy portability!) No need to unwind eletcric cord and hunt for an outlet either—because it has no cord. The batteries (available anywhere) stored in the base do all the work—and they're ready at the flip of a switch.

This quick-focusing automatic Projector shows 8mm color or black-and-white film. If you wish to stop it at a particular frame, you can do so. And, the automatic motor rewind is fast and easy, too! Extra reel included with each Projector. (Batteries not included).

TRY IT FOR 10 DAYS ON OUR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.

So sure are we that you will be delighted with this versatile Projector, that we invite you to try it for 10 days and then, if you don't agree that it is a wonderful buy at this price, simply return it to us and we'll refund the purchase price—with no questions asked.

DON'T DELAY—SEND YOUR ORDER NOW!

Our supply of these Projectors is limited and we don't know whether we'll be able to offer this low price on future shipments from abroad. Therefore—if you've hankered for a movie Projector of your own (and who hasn't?) may we suggest that you ACT NOW. Simply fill out the coupon below and mail it to us right away.

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY

Honor House Products Corp. **Dept. 120PJ25**
Lynbrook, N Y.

Rush the 8mm Portable Movie Projector to me at once. If not 100% delighted with it, I may return it after 10 Days Trial for prompt refund of purchase price.

☐ Enclosed find $9.97. Honor House Products Corp. will pay all postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose $1.00 deposit and will pay postman balance plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery.

Name______
Address______
City______ State______

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.

FOR INSTANT LEG BEAUTY! **COVER UP UGLY VEINS**

BIRTHMARKS • BROWN AGE SPOTS • UGLY SCARS • BURNS • BLEMISHES
ON LEGS OR ANY OTHER PART OF THE BODY

LIKE THE MOVIE STARS DO WITH MARVELOUS NEW "KOVER-UP" BLEMISH — BEAUTY LEG CREAM

Are you self-conscious about your legs because of unsightly veins or blemishes . . . too ashamed to appear in a bathing suit or wear shorts? Now at last you need not suffer this embarrassment any longer with "KOVER-UP", a new amazing scientific leg beauty cream formula. Simply apply to area that you wish to cover and presto! like magic, "KOVER-UP" will help conceal and **INSTANTLY HIDE UGLY LEG VEINS OR SKIN BLEMISHES** — that add years to your appearance — and help give your legs a more youthful and alluring look . . . A key to success and romance. No one will suspect that you are wearing "KOVER-UP" . . . but what an impressive difference it makes. Formula blends with skintones to make your skin look perfect and natural all the time, even in swimming because it is **WATERPROOF.**

UGLY BLEMISHES NO MORE! — LABORATORY TESTED!

"KOVER-UP" is also used by thousands of smart women and men to help conceal and HIDE DARK CIRCLES, FACELINES and other skin discoloration on the FACE, NECK, ARMS, HANDS OR ANY OTHER PART OF THE BODY. Select shade that matches your natural skin color. Comes in shades: LIGHT, MEDIUM, DARK.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON!

CONOVER HOUSE, Dept. 113
Box 773, Church Street, New York, N.Y. 10008

Rush my generous size of "KOVER-UP". I will pay postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage. I must be absolutely satisfied or I can return within 10 day trial for a full refund.

CHECK BOX — SELECT SHADE: ☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Dark

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $1.98 with coupon. Same money back guarantee.

NAME__________
ADDRESS__________
CITY__________ STATE__________ ZIP CODE__________

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10 Day Trial

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

Pay Postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage for a Generous Size of "KOVER-UP" Blemish — Beauty Leg Cream. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. **MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED.**

$1.98 Generous Size
AMAZING LOW PRICE!

FIGHT BIRTH DEFECTS Join MARCH OF DIMES

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you can and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities — intelligence, character, dignity — all go to naught . . . are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than *now*.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.

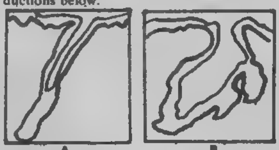
MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragment of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. Normal skin — B. Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. To accomplish both of these objectives we offer a single, multi-purpose product, *Demoderm*. First, it aids in thorough cleansing by deep pore penetration which facilitates removal of waste and foreign matter. Second, this laboratory-formulated, clinic-tested product eliminates excessive oiliness and destroys infectious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

CLINIC-TESTED, PROVED EFFECTIVE

Clinical tests conducted by an eminent Dermatologist on 100 patients affected with various manifestations of seborrhoic processes showed *consistently favorable results:*

All patients having seborrhea (excessive oily secretions) and comedones (blackheads) showed *distinct imporvement.*

Patients with papular acne also showed *distinct improvement.*

These clinical tests established the fact that Demoderm is a useful remedy in the treatment of non-pustular acne and comedones (blackheads) and a desirable adjuvant in post-acne therapy.

NOW Demoderm is being made available to the public at large through this medium, and with each bottle we will send *free* our booklet on skin care with Demoderm.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Demoderm treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain . . . and we take all the risk!

How to get the Demoderm Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to **JUNE HOWARD CO., Dept. J-26, 234 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10001**

By return mail we will ship the Demoderm treatment to you in a plain package. When the postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage for a 4-week supply or $3.00 plus postage for an 8-week supply. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send $1.98 for a 4-week supply or $3.00 for an 8-week supply now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the double refund guarantee still applies. Don't delay another minute, send for Demoderm Skin Lotion with free booklet at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

TEEN LIFE CLUB NEWS

THERE are many reasons why I am proud to be the International President of TLC, but the one of which I am most proud is your complete devotion and prayers for our boys in Viet Nam and, in fact, all over the globe. I was particularly thrilled to see some of YOUR suggestions carried out by non-members of TLC. I recently read in a local paper that many teenagers and their parents are writing to GIs, sending them cheerful letters, jokes and other items of lighthearted interest.

You will recall that I had mentioned that several Chapters of TLC send GIs Nutniks, birthday greetings and the like. It is obvious that TLC members are the kindest in the world.

Here's a lovely letter from PORTIA ANN EVERS of Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Joni & Bessie:

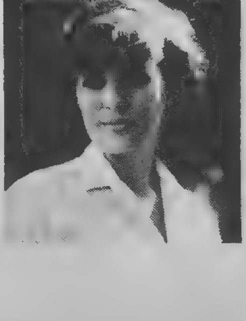
"I received the package that I have been waiting for. Thanx a lot for your prompt delivery. I adored the beautiful pin and most of all the pictures and press card, and my very own membership card. I will try very hard to go by the Club rules and do the best I can.

"I'm on my way to starting a Chapter and will let you know as soon as it's organized.

"Again I would like to thank you for the wonderful package. I will let you know about all the activities we plan."

That's the nice thing about belonging to TLC, you can share the activities of your Chapter with others through this newsy column. So do let me know what you are doing to make your Chapter interesting. Your letters inspire other members. Until next month,

Love,



Joni James,
International
President, TLC.

6 Hairpieces-in-One!

GoGotail

for only $1

INSTANT GLAMOUR
The "IN" Hairpiece for endless styles

A full 18 inches long.
100% beautiful Dynel.
Can be washed, set or styled any way you like.
Looks real and natural like your own hair.

Send hair sample and $1.00 (plus 25¢ handling) to:

GO GO TAIL, Dept. TL-17
Box 484, East Orange, N. J. 07017

6 GO GO Styles
Can be worn as a:

PONYTAIL • BUN
CHIGNON • BRAID
BEEHIVE • WIGLET
ETC

CUSTOM COLOR MATCHED

Blended in our salon to match your hair color. Send us a sample of your hair — we do the rest. Introductory offer for a limited time only.

USE THIS HANDY ORDER FORM NOW

FREE — ILLUSTRATED HAIR STYLING GUIDE FREE WITH EACH ORDER

"MONEY-BACK" GUARANTEE!

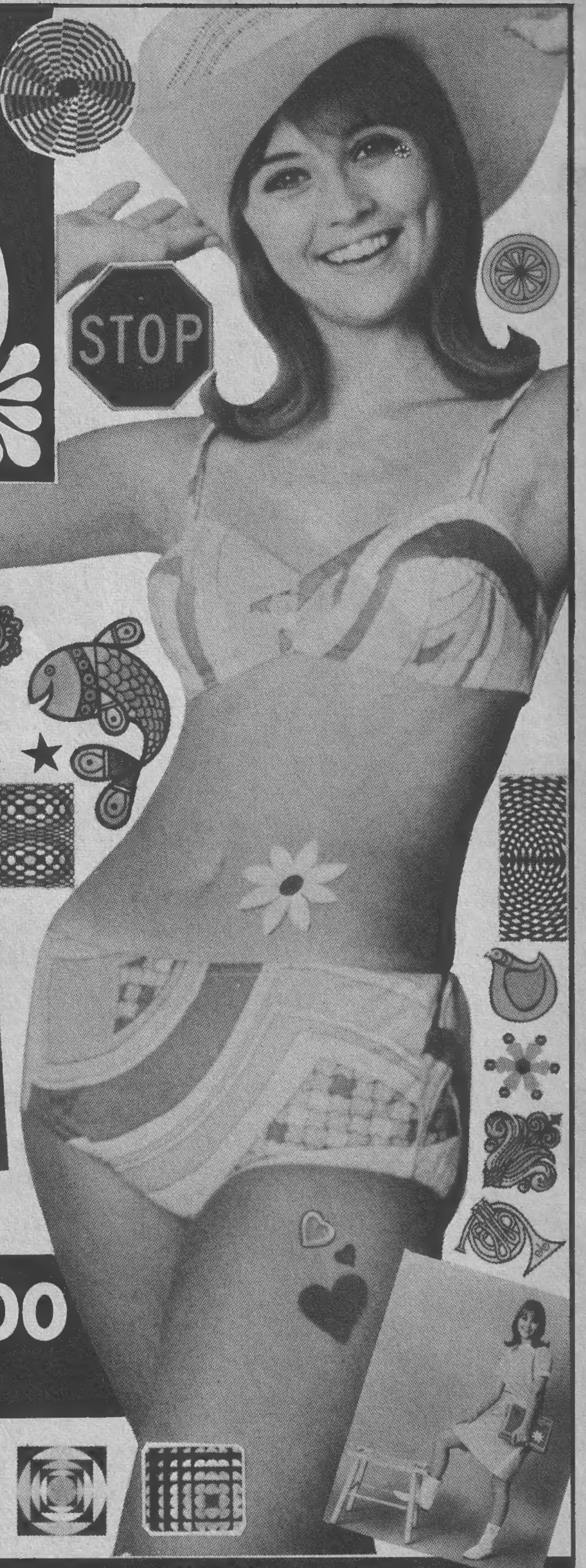
Enclose $1.00 (plus 25¢ handling) and Send hair sample to **GO GO TAIL,** Dept. TL-17
Box 484, East Orange, N. J. 07017

NAME ____________________

STREET ____________________

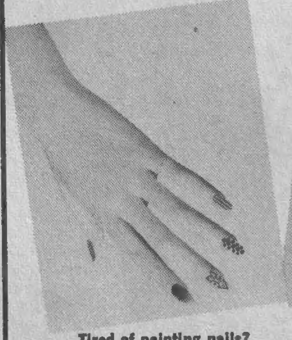
CITY __________ STATE ______ ZIP ____

OP-ART A GO-GO



ALL IN VIVID FULL COLOR

Break the rules... GO GO Original with new op-art designs... wear on Knees, Arms, Face, Nails, Anywhere



Tired of painting nails? Forget it. Put a different design on every finger. Would you believe toes?

Add a touch of mystery ...glamour...mystery... heighten your loveliness.

Here's a pot-pourri of exotic designs for your knees! Oh Gee!

COMPLETE SET OF OVER 100 DESIGNS ONLY $1.00

ALL IN VIVID FULL COLOR

Go Wild! It's the un-natural look...the teen age cosmetic rebellion. Break the rules! Go Go original with Op-Art design. They're pressure sensitive. Just press on knees, nails, face, arms. Press on books, clothes, anywhere. Wow 'em in the aisles! Tired of painting nails? Forget it. Put a different design on every finger. Would you believe toes? We've got a pot-pourri of trivia...signs, eyes, hands, original patterns...original designs...we've got flowers, butterflies, bugs, beatles. Put a star on your knee... add an exotic op-art design on your cheeks...put a flower on your bare midrilff...stand out from the crowd. Be the center of attention. Over 100 different designs to use where you wish... when you wish...over and over again. Enough designs to match up with any outfit...at the beach...at parties...at school... match up with your boyfriend or girlfriends. So don't delay! Order now. Remember, skirts are up and knees are in. Only $1.00 + 25¢ shipping charges for complete set of over 100 exclusive designs. Fill in coupon.

Money Back Guarantee

Royal Advtg. Corp. Dept. 827
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my complete set of over 100 original designs. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

I enclose $1.00 + 25¢ shipping charges.

I enclose an additional.............for.............additional sets. (Each additional set only $1.00.............we pay shipping costs.)

NAME..............................

ADDRESS..............................

CITY & STATE..............................ZIP..............

Dino,
Desi,
& Billy

the Monkees